FLASHBACK *published by the*

WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

FAYETTEVILLE, ARKANSAS

Vol. XI, No. 3 W. J. Lemke, Editor August, 1961

IN THIS ISSUE 26 articles by 26 members of the Washington County Historical Society covering all sections of the county, from Goshen to Lincoln and from Elm Springs to Middle Fork and Winslow. Also 18 pages of pictures. The most complete county historical magazine ever published anywhere. Extra copies are available to our members at $1 each.

Clint Davenport

Peter Van Winkle

James Hayden VanHoose

Mat Skelton VanHoose

Prof. Massie's Mother

Mrs. Dr. Paddock

Our cover pictures are from the Skelton family albums. We are able to publish these rare old photos by courtesy of Hayden Anderson and Alan Skelton.

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WASHINGTON COUNTY HISTORICAL SOCIETY

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Vol. XI, No. 3 W.J.Lemke, editor August 1961

WE TAKE PRIDE IN PRESENTING this summer edition of FLASHBACK. Not only is it one of the largest county historical magazines ever published anywhere, but it was written and produced by our own members who are interested in our county's history. There are 25 articles written by 25 members of the Society. Several others contributed old pictures or wrote letters for this number. Still others have promised to write articles for future issues.

This number is also unique in that the articles cover all sections of the county: Winslow, Mineral Springs, Middle Fork, Lincoln, Springdale, Elm Springs, Goshen, Prairie Grove, Tontitown, Farmington, the St. Paul branch of the Frisco, and the Cherokee line. Seven articles are about historical events and persons in Fayetteville.

Also, this number contains 19 pages of pictures. This record picture coverage would not have been possible without the help of a devoted membership. Every old picture has been copied and the original returned to the owner. We now have a file of nearly a thousand photographs of people, places and events that made history in Washington County.

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In addition to the articles mentioned in the "Table of Contents" on the preceding page, this number contains six pages of "Letters from Readers" and four pages of "WCHS Office News Items." We are especially proud of the letters from Bert C. Yoes of Washougal, Wash.; Judge Ed. F. McFaddin of the Arkansas Supreme Court; Homer Tebbetts Galey of Millerton, N.Y.; Mrs. Fay D. Barr of Baton Rouge; Mrs. E.C. Dutton of California; and others. The "Office News" briefs report on our Society meetings, visitors from out-of-state, and other news.

The next issue of FLASHBACK will be dated November 1961. It will contain the day-by-day diary of W.S.Moore, Cane Hill miller, in which he tells of his trip from Van Buren to Cincinnati, Ohio, and the purchase of machinery for the Cane Hill mill. We may also publish a provocative article entitled "The Second Battle of Elkhorn", which tells the story of the efforts of an Oklahoma promoter to acquire the battlefield that is now a National Park. It's fairly amusing. But 50 years from now it may be a wonderful example of the attitude of 1960 Big Business toward our historical heritage.

Our November issue will also carry our annual membership list -- the names of the 460 persons who paid their dues in 1961 and made the activities of our Society possible.

We have some big plans for 1962. It will be CivilWar Centennial year in northwest Arkansas. FLASHBACK already has material in preparation but is seeing other unpublished Civil War material pertaining to the War in our area.

Looking ahead to 1963, our Society will support any effort to observe the 100th anniversary of the battle of Fayetteville (Apil 18). We have already invited the Mayor of Dallas, Texas, to be present on this occasion. He is a grandson of General W.L.Cabell whose Confederate troops charged down from East Mountain on that fateful day. After the War, General Cabell became Mayor of Dallas. Later, his son became Mayor, and now his grandson is Mayor of that great city. This is reminiscent of the three generations of Wilsons -- Alfred M., Robert J., Allan M. -- who served as Mayor of Fayetteville.

As your editor, I wish to thank the 25 members who wrote this issue. And, of course, the regulars who always report to assemble the pages and address and mail the copies. What this issue of FLASHBACK proves is that local history is not the property of professional historians but belongs to all of us -- at the grass roots level.

If history had been properly taken care of in Washington County and elsewhere, there would presently be less worry about West Berlin and other places. Somewhere along the line, our American Heritage has been neglected. The folks in control are more interested in industrializing the Ozarks than they are in remembering where we came from an how we got this far. All history begins with the family. And that's where we begin.

We invite all citizens of WashingtonCounty, old family or newcomers, to help us record and preserve and tell the romantic story of Our County.

We appreciate your help.
W. J. Lemke, editor,
Washington County Historical Society

Some Reminiscences Concerning TEACHER EDUCATION IN WASHINGTON COUNTY

Vy H. G. Hotz

Washington County has all along assumed a prominent role in the professional preparation of its school teachers. It is here that the grass roots may be found which, nurtured by the University, have led to the organization of an extensive system of teacher education in Arkansas.

The importance attached to the need for the training of teachers in the early history of the University can be readily explained. Throughout the entire nation, the period between 1860 and 1880 witnessed momentous changes in the character of education, particularly in elementary education. This is known as the era of the "normal school movement."

Concurrent Actions Which Fostered the Normal School Movement

1. This era marked a widespread interest in the introduction into the county of Pestalozzian ideas, methods, and teaching procedures. As a result, extensive modifications in the education of elementary school children were taking place. Determined efforts were made throughout the nation to psychologize the educative process and to reduce teaching techniques to rule and method. It was during this period that the growth and development of both our public and private normal schools was most rapid.

2. The passage of the Morrill Act by Congress has also provided a very significant contribution in the development of teacher education in this county. This Act was passed by Congress in 1861 and signed by President Lincoln in 1862. It provided for the establishment of all the Land Grant institutions in this country, including the University of Arkansas. A unique feature of the Act is that it specifically mentions the importance of a Normal Training Department.

The University of Arkansas was officially established in 1871 when the Governor of Arkansas approved the "Act Creating the Arkansas Industrial University with a Normal Department Therein." The sixth catalog for 1877-78 changed the title page as given in the "Fifth Catalog of the Arkansas Industrial University with a Normal Department Therein" by omitting the last phrase.

The popularity of the Morrill Act is indicated by the massive centennial celebrations which are being conducted this year by the entire nation in commemoration of the passage of this Act.

3. The financial grant made in 1911 for the construction of Peabody Hall also stimulated the progress of teacher education in Washington County. According to the minutes of the Board of Trustees, the following resolution was adopted on Nov. 30, 1911:

"Resolved that the Board of Trustees of the University of Arkansas hereby accepts the donation of $40,000 voted by the Board of Trustees of the Peabody Fund for the erection of a building on the University campus at Fayetteville for the Department of Education of said University, to be known as Peabody Hall, and that we agree to maintain said department at an annual expenditure of at least $10,000."

Progressive Stages in the Evolution of the College of Education at the University of Arkansas

The University of Arkansas began as a preparatory school, or, more correctly, as a crudely graded school. The first classes started on Jan. 22, 1872 with seven boys and one girl in attendance. There were, however, no students of college rank. Thus, at its very beginning, the University was obligated to maintain, in addition to the other curricula offered at that time, both a college preparatory department and a normal training department.

Preparatory Department

The primary purpose of the preparatory department throughout its existence was to prepare students to enter the University, and when first organized it was placed under the direct supervision of the president of the University. Beginning with 1877, except for a few years (1887-92) when it was combined with the Normal Department, it was in charge of a principal who devoted all of his time to the preparatory department.

The Preparatory Department was abolished in 1911. On the whole, this department was only very remotely connected with the growth and development of the Normal Department or with its successor, the College of Education. There was, aside from the brief period mentioned above, practically no functional connection between the two departments.

Normal Training Department

The Normal Department of the University, from which the College of Education finally evolved, has, with the exception of one year (1884-85) when the department was quiescent, been in continuous existence since the founding of the University. Naturally its work was severely criticized, both justly and unjustly. In its early history, moreover, the department suffered many reverses and was bandied about by other departments of the University.

Although the period from 1878 to 1898 marked an era of recession in the entire University, the struggle for survival was most serious in the Normal Training Department. During this period many dissentions arose regarding the internal organization of this department. It was contended that there had been difficulty in coordinating the Normal Department with other departments and that the work had not been efficient and popular. As a result, it was stated that the "Normal Department has failed in the success its friends expected."

This represents the situation in 1885 when J.F.Howell was appointed principal of the Normal Department and Ex-Officio Principal of the Preparatory Department. In 1891 he was appointed professor of history and pedagogy, and the Normal Department became a mere stepchild in the Department of History.

This illogical situation ushered in the dawn of a new day for the Normal Department.

1. In 1898 the departments of Philosophy and Pedagogy were reunited and Professor Junius Jordan was elected to teach in these two fields and take charge of the work leading to the Normal Certificate.

2. In 1902 Dr. W. S. Johnson succeeded Dr. Jordan and was given the title of Professor of Psychology and Pedagogy.

3. In 1912 Mr.J.R.Grant was elected to fill the chair of Philosophy and Pedagogy temporarily, following the resignation of Dr.Johnson.

4. In 1913 Dr. J.R.Jewell won the distinction of being appointed the first Professor of Education in the University. In 1914 he was promoted to the deanship of the newly organized School of Education, and in 1917 he became Dean of the newly organized College of Education.

CONTRASTS -- THEN AND NOW IN TEACHER EDUCATION IN WASHINGTON COUNTY

Changing educational needs of the children of Washington County have entailed extensive modifications in teacher education programs. Evidence that these new needs have imposed larger responsibilities is revealed briefly by the following concrete examples of changes in teacher education in this county.

1. When the University opened in 1872, only one full-time teacher was employed in the Normal Department. In addition to this, N.P.Gates, acting president of the University, served as professor of mental and moral philosophy and as principal of the Normal Department. In 1913, when J. R. Jewell came to the University, the Normal Department had a staff consisting of only one full professor, one assistant professor, and one instructor. In 1920, the staff in the College of Education included seven full professors, one associate professor, one assistant professor,and five instructors. At the present time the teaching staff of the College has increased to more than forty members.

2. In 1910, the curriculum offering was restricted, in the main, to the preparation of elementary school teachers. Since that time, curricula have been provided to prepare teachers for practically all academic high school subjects and for such specialized fields as: art, public school music, physical education and recreation, library science, home economics, vocational agriculture, trade and industrial education, vocational counseling, vocational rehabilitation, and educational organization and administration.

3. The number of collegiate students enrolled in the Normal Department was only six in 1898 and in 1912 there were 72. The numberof students enrolled in the College of Education in 1920 was 172 and for the academic year 1960-61 there were 815 students enrolled.

4. In 1875 the first normal class of ten students was graduated. This was a memorable event, not only because it was the first University graduation exercise, but because it was also the first University exercise to be held in the new University Hall. There were three graduates in the Normal Department in 1876, six in 1877, but no more for a period of ten years.

In the class of 1920, thirteen students were awarded the degree of Bachelor of Science in Education and 31 students received the two-year Teacher's Certificate.

During the year 1960-61, the College of Education awarded the degree of Bachelor of Science in Education to 182 students. In the Graduate School, the staff of the College of Education also served in conjunction with that dividion in the award of the following graduate degrees in education: Master in Education - 192 students, and Doctor in Education - 14 students.

5. In 1959-60, the percentage of public school teachers in Washington County who held graduate degrees was 24. In.1951-52, this percentage was only 15.

In 1959-60, the percentage of these teachers who held four-year college degrees was 60. In 1951-52, this percentage was only 52.

In 1959-60, the percentage of these teachers who had two but less than four years of college preparation was 16. In 1951-52, this percentage was 23.

In 1959-60, the percentage of these teachers who had little or no college preparation was less than one. In 1951-52, this percentage was 10.

6. During the spring semester in 1920, it was the writer's privilege to visit a number of schools in this state, including Washington County. The following were some of his unique experiences:

One high school visited in this county was housed in an old dilapidated building heated by wood-burning stoves. The rooms had not been swept for several days. Scrap paper littered the floors or was brushed under the stoves. In general, the physical conditions were very unsanitary; and these factors seriously distracted all efforts to provide stimulating learning situations. This school is now housed in a new commodious and attractive building and is rated by the State Department of Education as a "Class A" high school.

Another high school in an adjoining county when visited was operating under the throes of a strike by all the older boys who were defying the authority of the high school principal. In the eastern part of the state, in another high school, the visitor found the pupils in a stage of open rebellion. Many desks and some other school equipment had been broken or smashed. One of these schools is now a "Class A" high school, and the other is accredited by the North Central Association.

The writer also remembers vividly a Washington County Teachers Association meeting he attended at West Fork. "Professor" W.F.Buck, County Superintendent of Schools, graciously invited me to go with him in his Horse-drawn buggy. It took us nearly two hours to get from Fayetteville to West Fork because the only accessible road then was the long circuitous route through Hog Eye. The chief topic of discussion was "The Virtues of the Little Red School House", with Mr. J.L.Bond, State Superintendent of Public Instruction, serving as the leader of the discussion. Today this topic is regarded completely outmoded and the one-teacher school is rapidly passing into history. This is inevitable. Today's teachers are interested in audio-visual instruction, teaching machines, and programed learning and instruction.

EARLY LEADERS IN TEACHER EDUCATION IN WASHINGTON COUNTY

The following is a list of educators who deserve recognition for their meritorious and conspicuous services rendered in the improvement of teacher education:

N. P. Gates -- When N. P. Gates was selected as Acting President of the University in December 1871, he decided to teach classes in mental and moral philosophy and serve as principal of the Normal Department. The first classes started in January 1872. When A. W. Bishop became president in December 1873 he took charge of the classes in philosophy but Gates retained his position as principal of the Normal Department, a position he held continuously until 1884. Professor Gates, before coming to the University, served as Superintendent of Schools in Little Rock. He was a former student at Illinois Normal University and at the University of Michigan.

Junius Jordan -- In 1898, when the departments of philosophy and pedagogy in the University were reunited, Dr. Junius Jordan was elected to teach in these two fiels and take charge of the courses leading to the Normal Certificate. He resigned in 1902 and accepted the appointment as Superintendent of Schools at Pine Bluff. Dr. Jordan had a wide experience as a normal instructor and as a public lecturer. In 1898 he was awarded the LL.D. degree by the University of Arkansas.

W. S. Johnson -- In 1902 Dr. W.S.Johnson was elected to succeed Dr. Jordan as head of the Department of Philosophy and Pedagogy. He retained this position for eleven years and in June 1912 requested leave of absence for nine months. Dr.Johnson possessed excellent preparation and experience for his work, and it is not a mere incident that the Normal Department began to show evidence of marked recovery during his administration. He served as President of Baptist College at Mountain Home, Arkansas, for three years, and taught in a number of higher institutions, including two years as head of the Training Department in the Normal College of Louisiana. He was a graduate of Ouachita College, spent one year at the University of Leipzig, Germany, and in 1899 received the Ph.D. degree from Yale University.

J. R. Grant -- Upon the resignation of Dr. Johnson in 1912, Dr. J.R. Grant was elected to fill the chair in Philosophy and Pedagogy temporarily. He held this position for one year and was then selected to serve as director of the Model Training School in the Normal Department. In 1920 he was appointed State Supervisor of Rural Schools. In 1926 he became president of Arkansas Polytechnic College at Russellville, and in 1933 he accepted the presidency of Ouachita College at Arkadelphia. He was awarded the B.A. degree by the University of Arkansas, the M.A. degree by the University of Chicago, and the Ph.D. degree by George Peabody College for Teachers.

J. R. Jewell -- James Ralph Jewell was the first dean of the School of Education at the University of Arkansas. He came to the University as professor of education in 1913 and advanced to the deanship the next year. In 1917 the school became a college. Dean Jewell possessed a keen sense of humor and was an entertaining public speaker. He was a man of unusual capacity for friendship. He was energetic in action, sympathetic with progress already made, but ever eager for continued improvement in the field of education. Dean Jewell did much for the

develoomment of education, both on the campus and in the city and rural schools. He received his bachelor's degree from Coe College, Iowa, and his master's and his doctor's degrees from Clark University, Massachusetts.

B. W. Torreyson -- In 1909 the General Education Board of New York City awarded a grant to finance the appointment of a professor of secondary education at the University. To carry out the provisions of this award, B.W.Torreyson, superintendent of schools, Little Rock, was appointed to this position. He retained this position until 1917 when he became president of Arkansas Teachers College at Conway. Although Torreyson taught some courses during the summer session occasionally, it was not intended that this professor of secondary education should reside at the University. His chief duties were those of a high school visitor.

-- wchs --

(Editor's note: Dr. Hotz, with his usual modesty, fails to mention his own part in the development of teacher training in Arkansas. We therefore take the liberty of adding the following paragraph which is quoted from Harrison Hale: University of Arkansas 1871-1948, page 138:

Henry G. Hotz came to the University in 1919 as professor of secondary education. His doctor's degree had been received from Columbia University. Remaining continuously, except for the two years he served as Arkansas state high school supervisor, Hotz became in 1934 acting dean of the College of Education. Two years later he was made dean, holding this position until he became emeritus in 1945. He was the fourth dean of this college, his total years of service to the college being the longest of any. Quiet but persistent, wise and kind, he enjoys the respect and friendship of thousands whom he has helped in his educational work.

WJL)

SEEKS McGARRAH-GRAHAM INFORMATION

Mrs. O. L. Patterson of Westminster, Calif., is trying to establish the connection between the McGarrahs and Grahams. She has a Graham family from the 1850 census records: Nelson Graham 26 and wife Kittaree 22, that had four children and a Mary McGarrah age 60 born Kentucky, living with them. She also has the following, from the Collin Co. records in the 1850 census: J. McGarrah 45, birthplace unknown. This John or Jack McGarrah and his wife were not at home when the census was taken and the information was evidently given by the oldest one at home. John had left in 1849 for California and never returned; he died of yellow fever in the Panama on his way back. This family is listed as follows:

Mary McGarrah, age 46, b. unknown
Randolph, 17, b. Arkansas
S. (Seborn), 15, b. Arkansas
James Conway, 12, b. Arkansas
Mary, 10, born Arkansas

Mrs. Patterson writes: "J.N.Graham of Kansas says he had an uncle, Matthew McGarrah, that married a Graham. They had a son Simpson. He also mentions Uncle George m. Laura Cowan, Uncle Coley McGarrah m. Feba Eden, Uncle Billy McGarrah and Uncle Frank McGarrah.

PEABODY HALL, HOME OF THE COLLEGE OF EDUCATION

Erected in 1912 through a $40,000 grant from The Peabody Fund.

(See article on "Teacher Education" by Dr. H. G. Hotz)

OLD HAWTHORNE SCHOOL AT FARMINGTON

Reunion in 1908 of former pupils of the old log school.

Front Row: El Wilson, Annette Allen, Lizzie Maberry, Isabella Kinnibrugh (Mrs. W. H. Engels), Virginia Kinnibrugh, Bill (Friday) Allen, Kans Wilson, Jno. P. Wilson, Thurman. **Standing:** Allen A. Engels, William H. Engels, John Kinnibrugh, Hugh Pettigrew, George Allen, Sam Shreve, Bill Shreve, Jake McCoy, Gus Lewis. (Photo courtesy of Russell Broyles)

MOTIVATING THE STUDY OF HISTORY IN THE ELEMENTARY GRADES

by Peggy Murphy Parks

This teacher can only say that she knows that children can be motivated by the study of history by saying that twice the Fourth Grade students were asked to perform their program, "The Battle of Prairie Grove", during their vacation time away from school and, though it was with some hesitancy that the teacher asked them to do the program, the students were wildly enthusiastic in their response.

The children didn't even want to wait to ask their parents' permission or ask if there might be other vacation plans in the offing. One child immediately said, "I know I can do the play because my mother said that any time there was something to do with the school I could always go." A parent's cooperation is of tremendous value to a teacher, as the parents have to see that the children have transportation to extra-curricular affairs, and if the parents think it is too much trouble, the teacher has lost the child's cooperation or participation.

Our Fourth Grade students are always taught the battle of Prairie Grove as a matter of local interest and pride, hoping that they will start "at home" in their knowledge of history and proceed from there to encompass, in this case, the entire history of the War Between the States, the events that led up to it, and the consequences of that historic war.

When the children visit the battlefield and the teacher can say to them, "History, the kind that is written up in the History books, was made right here", and the children can stand in the west bedroom of the John Morrow home and visualize in their mind's eye the activity and suspense that surrounded General Hindman as he spent the night before the battle carefully but quickly revising his battle plans, the children no longer feel that history is something foreign or dull or hard to understand.

Though it is not covered in Fourth Grade History, the teacher found that she must teach a portion of the War Between the States and the events that led up to it before the children could understand the significance of this local battle. Though they are taught that Arkansas fought on the side of the Confederacy, they are steered away from a feeling of sectionalism or undo pride in that lost cause for which the soldiers of the Confederacy fought. They are taught that even General Lee had freed the slaves which he had inherited because he felt slavery was morally wrong, but when the country was divided over the issue of a state's right to permit slavery within its borders, Lee couldn't turn his back on his family and his native state of Virginia. He had been taught, along with many other Southern officers and gentlemen, that a man's first duty was to his state and not to the nation. However, incidents of camerarderie between the Confederate and Federal soldiers during lulls in the battle are carefully pointed out, and that

when this "brothers' war" was over they still found more likenesses than differences. That, after much heartache during the reconstruction era, the two sections of the country emerged a stronger and more unified country.

After they were taught the battle of Prairie Grove, the children requested that they be allowed to do a chapel program on this battle and that is how the program came into being. They did a lot of research on it and brought into class information of the lives of the generals etc. The program had been written out and was in rehearsal when the State School Supervisor visited our school and, being personally interested in history, wondered if our school were doing anything to promote the study of the Civil War during this Centennial year.

When the teacher showed him the program on "The Battle of Prairie Grove", including opening narrations explaining the events that led up to the war as well as the events that led up to this local battle, he requested that a complete copy of the program be sent to the State Department of Education with permission to have it mimeographed to show other schools what could be done in the elementary grades to inspire students to study history. We were gratified to be asked to do this program before the local P.T.A., the Northwest Arkansas Schoolmasters, and the Washington County Historical Society. The children gained much good experience and the teacher hopes that they were able to show that even young children are interested in historic events.

One thing that makes the teaching of history in the Fourth Grade easier is that parents are not always prepared for the onslaught of new subjects in this grade and have not prepared the children for the study of History with such "historic" remarks as "I always did hate History", or "History is just a bunch of dull dates you have to memorize that do not mean anything."

Therefore, when the children go home enthusiastic about the marvelous invention of the printing press or other historic milestones, the initial battle is won by the teacher who wants the children to love history and to have due regard for the people and events that have gone before but which, even now, influence their lives.

The children realize that History is not a bunch of dull dates that they have to memorize but an endless fund of exciting stories of daring, adventure, exploration, dedication and heroism. What can really appeal to a child more than these stories? Children ought to be taught their heritage from the early grades and with what sacrifice they have inherited their liberties so that they can truly appreciate their role in a democracy. Children also have a wonderful imagination -- why kindle it all with fiction? Why not fill their desire for adventure with real life stories of explorers, defenders and early settlers? Children catch the daring of Columbus' voyage; their minds are kindled by the early explorations of America; their hearts are challenged by the devotion of the soldiers for the causes for which they fought and died in so many gallant ways in the defense of their beliefs. Children also memorize so easily that it is a good time to give them at least portions of our country's great documents to commit to memory to hold close to them the rest of their lives.

History is a part of everything a teacher teaches. Since children are always asking "How?" and "Why?", what a wonderful opportunity this gives the teacher to explain how things came to be as they are now.

Take Arithmetic -- children are interested in the history of our number system and the use of the abacus for counting. Or Science -- they are enthralled with accounts of early discoveries and inventions that have brought us to the edge of the "space age." Or Health - children like to know about the developments for the protection of health that have even lengthened our life span by several years. And of course History is tied in with any study of Geography, so why limit the study of History to one 40-minute period? Why not teach it them, but also along with everything else that we teach, and give the children a good background and appreciation of all that they have and good examples to show them all that they, too, can become.

---wchs---

(Editor's note: Mrs. Donald Parks, who wrote the foregoing article, is teacher of the fourth grade in the Prairie Grove public schools. She wrote the article at our solicitation. After seeing her fourth-grade pupils in action on two different occasions, we were impressed with the youngsters' obvious enthusiasm for this re-enactment of their local history. As Mrs.Parks points out, other school subjects could be similarly motivated. The fourth-graders' performance of "The Battle of Prairie Grove" closed with the entire group dancing the"Virginia Reel". And the little 10-year-old blonde who played the piano for this and the other musical numbers played by ear. The self-assurance of this little girl and all the other Prairie Grove fourth-graders makes at least one old-timer ashamed of the way he stumbled through "The Boy Stood on the Burning Deck" when he was in the fourth grade. Our congratulations to Mrs.Parks and her pupils and to the Prairie Grove community which has never forgotten its American heritage. -- WJL)

CIVIL WAR REPRINTS

In answer to a request for the name and address of the company that publishes "Sources and Reprints in Southern History", this is the address: McCowat-Mercer Press, Jackson, Tenn. The complete list of Civil War books published by this company is as follows:

Whipt 'em Everytime", diary of Bartlett Yancey Malone	$3.95
Southern Woman's Story, by Phoebe Yates Pember	4.95
A Life for the Confederacy, by Pvt. Robert A. Moore	4.00
As They Saw Forrest, edited by Robert S. Henry	5.00
Cleburne and His Command, by Capt. Irving A. Buck	6.00
Gunner with Stonewall, reminiscenes of Wm.Thos.Poague	5.95
Kentucky Cavaliers in Dixie (Story of Gen.John Hunt Morgan) . . .	6.00
Reminiscences of Big I, by William Nathaniel Wood	3.95
Lost Account of the Battle of Corinth	3.50
The Road to Appomattox, by Bell Irvin Wiley	4.00
Recollections of Confederate Staff Officer, by Gen.Sorrel . . .	5.00

--wchs--

GENEALOGICAL NOTES FROM EVERYWHERE

Our Society receives many catalogs and announcements from groups and individuals who are dealing in genealogy. Because many of our WCHS members are interested in family history, we are listing below some of the recent announcements. If interested, write directly to the address given.

MARRIAGES OF NORFOLK COUNTY, VIRGINIA 1706-1792. Mrs.Wm. B. Wingo, 1230 Manchester Ave., Norfolk 8, Va.

HOOPER GENEALOGY - A SOUTHERN BRANCH. Flora Hooper Collier, 335 West 46th St., Miami Beach 40, Fla.

SOME PUCKETTS AND THEIR KIN. Includes allied families of AllenWood, Gentry, Mayes, Hardin, Shelton, Sparrow, and other Southern families. Miss Hester Garrett, PO Box 1037, Curundu, Canal Zone.

WELLS, VERMONT, 200 YEARS. $5. Mrs.Grace Pember Wood, Wells, Vermont

CATHOLIC HISTORICAL SOCIETY, 3812 Lafayette, Fort Worth 7, Texas. Publishes Bulletin, $2 per year. Write: Harold N. Bardin, 1504 Gambrell, Fort Worth, Tex.

CENTRAL NEW YORK GENEALOGICAL SOCIETY (Cayuga, Cortland, Madison, Onondago, Oswego). Publishes "Tree Talks". Address: Mrs. Lester Myers, Editor, Briarcliffe Road, R.D. 2, East Syracuse, N.Y.

MARION COUNTY, TEXAS, CEMETERY RECORDS. $6. Mrs.A.K.Payne, 410 Delta St., Jefferson, Tex.

ALDRIDGE FAMILY GENEALOGY. $5. F.R.Aldridge, 1104 E. Douglas Ave., Nashville 6, Tenn.

ABSTRACTS OF WILLS OF SOUTH CAROLINA 1670-1740. $25. Address: Abstract of S.C.Wills, 307 Stono Drive, Charleston 43, S.C.

HILL AND HILL-MOBERLY CONNECTIONS OF FAIRFIELD COUNTY, SOUTH CAROLINA. Includes Whaley, Foster, Camp, Hill, Maynard, Moberly, Wright, Stevenson, Price, Chapman, Anderson, Maddox, etc. $5. Address: George A. Hill, 1419 South 9th St., Ponca City, Okla.

CEMETERY INSCRIPTIONS OF MADISON COUNTY, N.Y. Towns of Fenner and Nelson. $5. Mrs.K.E.Scott, 515 Webber Dr., Chittenango, N.Y.

VENABLES OF ENGLAND AND AMERICA, by Henrietta Brady Brown. $10. Kinderton Press, 636 Dixie Terminal Bldg., Cincinnati, Ohio

STRICKLAND AND ALLIED FAMILIES, Query and Answer Exchange. Published quarterly. $3.50. Arrow Printing Co., 3245 S.Adams, Ft.Worth 10, Texas

HOPKINS COUNTY, KENTUCKY, RECORDS 1807-1819. Mrs. Evelyn M. Cox, PO Box 345, Madisonville, Ky.

NISBET NARRATIONS (Nisbet-Nisbett-Nesbit-Nesbitt). $6. N. A. Nisbet, PO Box 485, Wildwood, Florida.

THE SEARCYS COME TO ARKANSAS

by L. W. Searcy

The name Searcy is of Norman-French origin and was derived from the residence of its first bearers at Cerisy in Normandy. It comes from the French word Ceris which means "a notched sickle or reaping hook."

As early as 1574 Jeanne de Ceriz appears in the French records. The earliest known bearer of a form of the name from which Searcy was derived was Christopher de Cerisay, who was living in the year 1491 and at that time purchased the Barony of La Haye du Puy in lower Normandy.

The first Searcys in America were John (1701-1787) and Phoebe Hargrove (1702-1787) from Notingham, England, or from Wales, with a group of Hugenots or French Protestants. They arrived at the Tidewater country of Virginia in 1726, then went to Granville County, North Carolina in 1728.

About the year 1817, Richard Searcy and an older brother James and family came to Arkansas, then a part of Missouri Territory. They were the sons of Ruben (1735-1769) and Elizabeth Jet (1749-1810) and grandsons of John and Phoebe. They came by water from the headwaters of the Tennessee River to Lawrence County, which was then in Missouri Territory. Descendants of James Searcy of the name now live in Desha and Lewisville, Arkansas.

Richard Searcy came from his native Tennessee to the town of Davidsonville, county seat of Lawrence County, when he was 21 years old. He was appointed the first Clerk of the Courts in 1817. Arkansas Territory was formed by Act of Congress March 2, 1819, and the Act became effective July 4, 1819. Independence County was constituted by Act of the Territorial Legislature October 20, 1820, and, according to the official records, Richard Searcy became the first Clerk of the new county. Searcy served as Clerk of Lawrence County, Missouri, for the years 1817 and 1818 and after Arkansas Territory was organized he was Clerk of Lawrence County, Arkansas, in 1819 and Independence County, Arkansas in 1820 and 1821. When the first Territorial Legislature met at Arkansas Post on February 7, 1820, he was made its secretary. The same honor was given him by the second Legislature which convened on October 2, 1821.

In 1823 President Monroe appointed Searcy one of the judges in the Territory of Arkansas. He must have served the entire northeast part of the Territory. He was followed in the office by James Woodson Bates for whom Batesville is named. Searcy County, Arkansas was named in honor of Richard Searcy. No other state has a Searcy County, but Arkansas has had two Searcy Counties, both named for Richard Searcy. On November 3, 1835 Governor Fulton signed an Act of the last Territorial Legislature creating Searcy County, but the first State Legislature changed its name to Marion County. In December 1838 the Legislature passed and Governor Conway signed an Act cutting off the south half of Marion County and making it the present Searcy County.

In the old cemetery at Batesville that was abandoned years ago because the town had grown up around it until the cemetery was in the heart of the city, there stands near the sidewalk on the west side of College Avenue a marble slab bearing this inscription: "Sacred to the Memory of Richard Searcy Who Departed this Life on the 25th Day of December 1832 in the 36th Year of his Age. He was a native of Tennessee and emigrated to Arkansa in 1817."

Alford Harrison Searcy (born in North Carolina 1824; died in Springdale 1908) and wife Temperance Caroline Price (1829-1908) with three sons (Lee W., W. H., W. O.) and three daughters, all born at Spring Place, Murry County, Georgia, came to Washington County, Arkansas, in the fall of 1859 from Elijay Gilmer County, Georgia. Alford H. Searcy was a grand-nephew of Richard Searcy.

A. H. Searcy enlisted as Orderly Sergeant in Company E, First Battalion, Arkansas Confederate Cavalry, at Fayetteville on October 9, 1861. He was trained at Camp Murphy near Keetsville, Mo. and fought in the battle of Pea Ridge. He served one year and was given an honorable discharge which was signed by Col. "Ras" Stirman and Maj.Gen. Sterling Price, dated October 9, 1862. In 1863 he re-enlisted and served until the close of the war.

A. H. Searcy was the son of Hiram Searcy (1796-1857) and Anna DeBard (1804-1894) who owned and operated spinning mills in Atlanta, Rome and Savannah. The mills were burned in 1865.

EARLY RECORDS OF ARKANSAS COUNTY

We have received a copy of the July 1961 issue of the Historical Bulletin published by the Grand Prairie Historical Society. Editor is Boyd W. Johnson, St. Charles, Ark. The issue contains much valuable source material pertaining to Arkansas County, especially the early JP records, county clerk and probate records, and tax list for 1819. Some of our readers may be interested in the following early marriage records ("Serremoneys"):

Mar. 26, 1810 - James Waterman and Francois Michel, by Andre Fagot JP
June 6, 1811 -- Louis Bogy and Francois Michel, widow of James Waterman, by Andre Fagot, JP
June 6, 1811 -- Elisha Wilborn and Anne Frazer, by Andre Fagot JP
June 19, 1811 - Martin Huckington and Elisabeth Trimble, by Andre Fagot
June 19, 1811 - David Huckington and Sarah Farriel, by Andre Fagot JP
May 30, 1816 -- John Hamberton and Elizabeth Coulter, by P.H.Bennett JP
Feb. 18,1818 -- Wm. Newton and Susanna Coulter, by P.H.Bennett JP
And the Young girls, all married by Peter Bennett JP:
June 2, 1816 - William Ward and Peggy Young
June 5, 1816 - William Peterson and Susanna Young
Apr. 23, 1817 - Elijah Bunch and Nancy Young
May 19, 1817 - Daniel Emberson and Sally Young

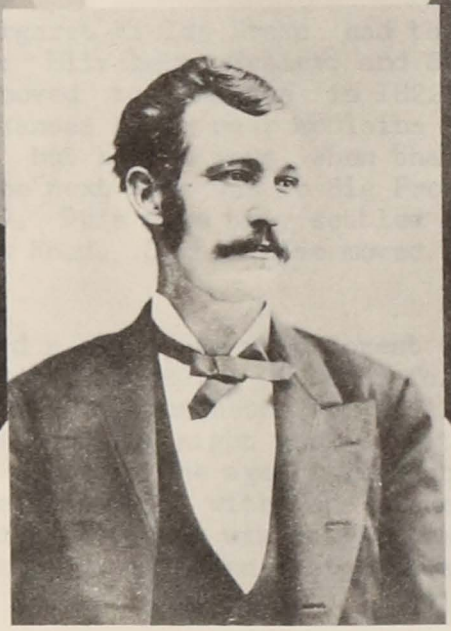
But the marriage record that intrigues us is that of Dec. 28, 1818 - KICABULL HUBBLE and Sally Mills. Maybe Kicabull is a misspelling for Kissable! We hope so.

Our congratulations to the Grand Prairie Historical Society (Frank C. Wolfe, president, Gillett, Ark.) for the best issue to date of its always interesting Bulletin.

Lee W. and W. H. Searcy

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred H. Searcy

Lee W. Searcy
Born 1847 in
Springplace, Ga.
Died 1894



W. H. Searcy
Born 1850 at Springplace, Ga.
Died 1920 at Springdale, Ark.

W. O. Searcy
Born 1859 in
Springplace, Ga.
Died 1926 at
Springdale, Ark.

THE PIONEER DRAKE FAMILY

by Vera Drake Wade

James Drake Sr. was probably born on the Island of Jersey. He emigrated to America, settling in Virginia where the young James was born May 6, 1795. After young James' mother died and his father re-married, he was given a colt and told he could do for himself, since he had trouble getting along with his stepmother. James was a boy of about 15 at the time. He apparently spent some time in lower Kentucky and then on to Shawneetown, Illinois.

On Sept. 5, 1812, our second James enlisted as a private in Captain Thomas Craig's Company, Illinois Militia, commanded by Col. Whitewide. He was discharged Dec. 2, 1812. (This service of 89 days was the period for which he enlisted and he was mustered out with an honorable discharge.) Along with the above information in the National Archives is given this description of James Drake: "Dark hair, blue eyes,fair complexion, about 5 2/3 feet high." This description would fit his grandson, Noah Fields Drake.

In Shawneetown, Ill., James lived with and worked for a Rev. Jacob Sexton until he married Jan. 4, 1816. His wife was Margaret Fields, probably born in North Carolina in 1799. Her mother married first a Mr.Fields, by whom she had Margaret, and after his death married a Mr. McClotchy (question as to this name). We know nothing else of what they did or where they lived nor where they died.

James Drake and Margaret Fields Drake had three children, all born in Shawneetown, Ill.: Elizabeth, Wesley, and Susannah. With the Rev. Jacob Sexton they moved to Arkansas in 1822. James settled on the south side of the Arkansas River near McClains Bottom, Then they moved to Lovely's Purchase but had to move when that part was given to the Cherokee Indians. The next move was to Big Frog Bayou, then to Washington County in 1829. This time they settled about 4½ miles south of Lincoln on the Morrow Road. Sexton also moved to this vicinity where he was a preacher.

James Drake settled a place in wild forest with not a mark of improvement. He fenced in some 20 or 30 acres for cultivation and built a small log house with split puncheons for a floor. Of the ten children born to James and Margaret eight grew to maturity. Stephen died at the age of three and James at the age of fifteen. They are buried side by side in the Drake cemetery, with one marker for the two graves. Melissa never married. Elizabeth was married twice, the first time to a Mr. Graham. They had two children, Margaret and Sarah. Elizabeth's second husband was a Mr.Billingsley.

Wesley Drake, the second child and oldest son, married Martha Kellam April 26, 1849 at James Drake's home. Rev. John Oliver performed the ceremony. Their children were Paulina Jane, John Wesley, James Calhoun, Francis Macklin, Martha, Noah Fields, Charles Homer, and Preston Hickerson. They lived on a farm west of Summers, Ark.

Wesley Drake was a farmer, a staunch supporter of public schools, and a worker in his church (New Church) for which he was a trustee. Several terms of subscription school were taught in his home, where one large room of his five-room house was set aside for a school room. Mr. W. E. Rosser, father of the late Judge Malcomb Rosser of Muskogee, was his first school teacher.

Wesley Drake was very kind and always willing to help his neighbors, especially new comers. He would never start to the mill with his corn without going by to see if Mr.Rosser, a neighbor, wanted his corn taken also. He was always ready and on hand to go for the doctor when anyone was sick. It is said he had at one time sold his entire wheat crop for 20 dollars, and loaned it to Mr. Rosser to pay the hospital and doctor bill for his wife.

Susannah Drake, third child and second daughter of James and Margaret Drake, married William Nunley. To them were born James, Margaret, Wesley, Lizzie, Frank, Eva, John and Mattie. They lived near Cane Hill, Ark. James Nunley was killed at the battle of Pea Ridge, Ark., while fighting in the Confederate army.

Malinda Drake married William Rineheart April 26, 1849. Their children were Margaret, Jane, Ann, Sarah, and William. They lived near Lincoln, Ark. Malinda Drake Rineheart is buried in the Drake cemetery beside her sister, Martha Jane Drake Pyeatt.

Martha Jane Drake married James Pyeatt. They lived near Cane Hill, Ark. Their children were Mary, Samantha, and Finis.

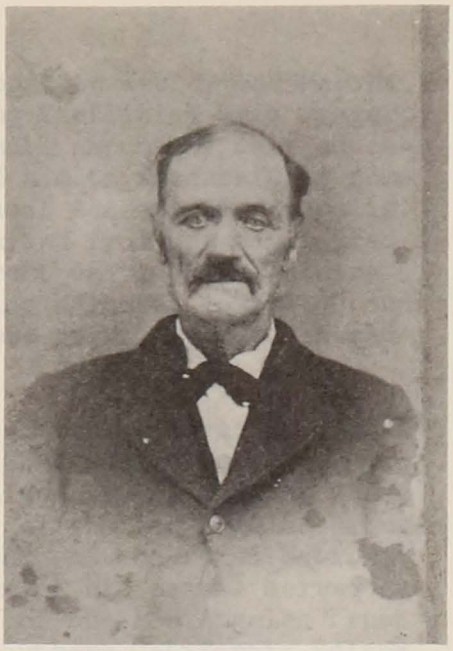
Jackson Walker Drake was married to Mary Clark, a mixed blood Cherokee. They lived in the Cherokee Nation near where is now Choteau,Okla. He was married the second time to a Miss Vann, also a mixed blood Cherokee. In 1856 Jackson Walker Drake graduated with the degree of Bachelor of Arts from Cane Hill College.

Sarah Evaline Drake was married to Capt. William Shannon on Sept.15, 1859. To them the following children were born: Samuel, Ella, Thomas and Lilly.

Paulina Jane Drake, first daughter and oldest child of Wesley and Martha Drake, was born Nov.29, 1851. She married John Augustus Wilson, cousin of Claude Wilson of Chelsea, Okla. They lived near Cincinnati, Ark. She died in 1896, leaving no children.

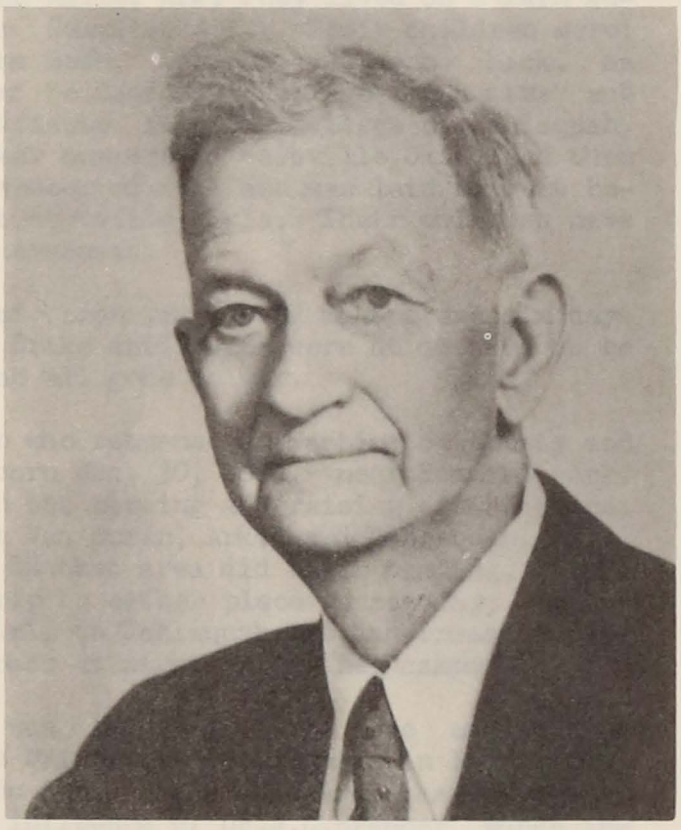
John Wesley Drake was the eldest son of Wesley and Martha. He was doing a man's work on the farm at the age of twelve. He left home when about nineteen and went to California in 1874,where he met and married Meta Marie Tholcke. Their children were Mae Henrietta, born Nov. 19, 1904, who married Charles Harold Sexsmith Aug. 30, 1936. They live at 851 Volante Drive, Arcadia, Calif. John and Meta's second child was named Noah Fields after John's brother. He died a few weeks after birth. Their third child was Charles Wesley, born Mar. 22, 1908. He is married to Kathryn Thorp and lives on the ranch near Gonzales, Calif., that his father and uncle owned.

MARTHA KELLAM DRAKE
1829—1906



WESLEY DRAKE
October 1818—May 1907
(Father of Noah F. Drake)

At right:
NOAH FIELDS DRAKE



See accompanying article,
"The Pioneer Drake Family"
by Vera Drake Wade.

James Calhoun Drake was the third child born to Wesley and Martha. He was born July 26, 1858. Although schooling facilities were meager, he obtained by unusual perseverance and no small amount of self education, a primary education that later enabled him to successfully compete in the entrance examinations for the Naval Academy at Annapolis. He had to borrow money to get there. He graduated from the Naval Academy in 1880. He saw service on five different seas, thus gaining a vast fund of first-hand information regarding harbors, commerce and shipping, and which, during his later business years, proved invaluable to him.

In 1893 he married Fanny Wilcox, daughter of Capt. Alfred H. Wilcox and Maria Antonia Arquello, descendant of Jose Dario Arquello, an early Spanish Governor of California. They lived at Los Angeles where his first position was auditor and director of the Los Angeles Water Company. He afterwards became vice-president of the First National Bank and for over 20 years and up to the time of his death served as one of the Bank's officers. He was president of the Los Angeles Trust and Savings Bank for a time; director of Southern California Edison Company, Southern California Telephone Company, Pacific Mutual Life Insurance Company, the Mortgage Guaranty Company, California Delta Farms Company, and the Pacific Finance Company. He rose from a Washington County (Arkansas) country lad to become one of the West's most successful financiers.

James and Fanny Drake had two children, Daphene who married Sayre Macneil, and James Wilcox Drake.

Francis Macklin Drake, third son of Wesley and Martha, married Flora Evelyn Jobe who was born at Dutch Mills, Ark. They lived on a farm adjoining his father's farm near Summers, Ark. Their children were: Clarence, Fannie, Beulah, Martha Beth, Dorothy, and John. Mack, as Francis Macklin was called, went to Cane Hill College for a time and later received a teacher's certificate from the college at Tahlequah, Okla. He moved from the farm near Summers to Westville,Okla. and then to Vinita, Okla. He died in November of 1941 and was laid to rest beside his wife in the cemetery at Westville, Okla. Their children have all married and moved away from Arkansas.

Martha Drake died at the age of three years, six months and six days on March 19, 1865. Noah Fields Drake said there were no doctors to be had at that time because they had all gone to war.

Noah Fields Drake, the one son who returned to Washington County and remained until his death, was born Jan. 30, 1864, near Summers, Ark. When a young boy he helped with the plowing and raising of the crops. He helped market the produce at Van Buren, Ark. and Tahlequah, Okla, the two places where the people in that area did their trading. Since it was impossible to make the trip to either place in one day, he had to camp out along the way. The trip to Tahlequah was dangerous because the Indians often stole their goods at night while they camped.

Noah Fields' early education was in his father's home and at Cane Hill. He was graduated from the University of Arkansas in 1888 with a degree in Civil Engineering. He worked for the Arkansas Geological Survey where he came under the influence of Dr.J.C.Branner whose in-

spiration encouraged him to devote his life to geology. From 1888 to 1893 he pioneered in the geology of Texas, on the State Geological Survey of that state,and also did geological work in the Indian Territory.

During his four years at the University of Arkansas he walked home from his boarding house in Fayetteville, the old Gunter home at the corner of Mission and Maple streets, to his home west of Summers. When he had to spend the night along the way, he usually spent it at some school ground. All this walking prepared him for his geological work in Texas, Oklahoma, California, Mexico, Idaho and China in later years for he almost always walked, seldom using a horse or buggy.

In 1893 he entered Stanford University as a geology major. From that institution he received the degree of A.B. in 1894, A.M. in 1895, and Ph.D. in 1897. Dr.J.C.Branner, professor of geology at StanfordUniversity, writes of Noah Fields Drake's thesis for his Ph.D.: "It is the best doctor's dissertation I have ever seen. It represents a geological study, including economic geology, structure, mineralogy, and paleontology of 2,000 square miles in the coal fields of Indian Territory".

Noah Fields Drake was professor of geology and mining at the Imperial Pei Yang University, Tientsin, China, from 1898 to 1900 and from 1905 to 1911.

In China, Noah Fields Drake met Mary Eleanor Shockley, a Methodist missionary from Lancaster, Ohio. They were married in Pei Tai Ho, China, on Aug. 30, 1904. Their children are: Doris, born at Pei Tai Ho, China, and Vera Marie, born at Tientsin, China.

In 1911 Noah Fields and his family moved to Palo Alto, Calif., where he taught geology one year. He then took the position of professor of geology at the University of Arkansas. His love for Arkansas and its people finally brought him back to his native Washington County.

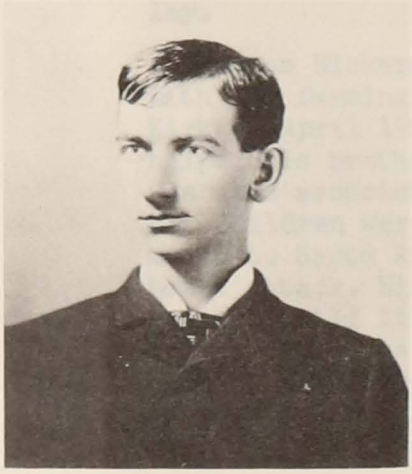
In Fayetteville, Noah Fields was active in civic affairs. He was an officer of the Ozarks Playgrounds Association, member of the Country Club Board, director of the Fayetteville Building & Loan Association, one of the three original trustees of Fair View Memorial Park Association, member of the board of governors of the Chamber of Commerce for about ten years. He was a member of the City Council from Apr. 7, 1924 to Apr. 7, 1930. In 1926 he helped organize the City Park Company, which he operated for several years. He even mortgaged his own home in order to keep the City Park running during the depression years. In 1945 he sold the Park to the city of Fayetteville for a nominal sum.

Noah Fields Drake was a builder. Eleven residences were built by him in the north part of Fayetteville. In 1928 he built the building now leased to Montgomery Ward & Co. He also built the building leased by Sears Roebuck & Co. An achievement of which he was proud and which attracted wide attention was his black walnut orchard which he planted on his farm north ofFayetteville and where he propagated black walnuts.

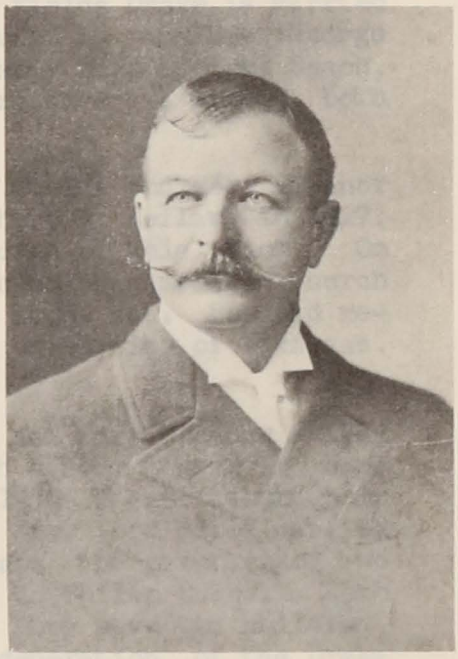
Fayetteville's present airport, Drake Field, is named in his honor. He had the foresight to recognize the importance of aviation to northwest Arkansas and he gave to the city the tract of land for the original airport.

Preston Dickerson Drake

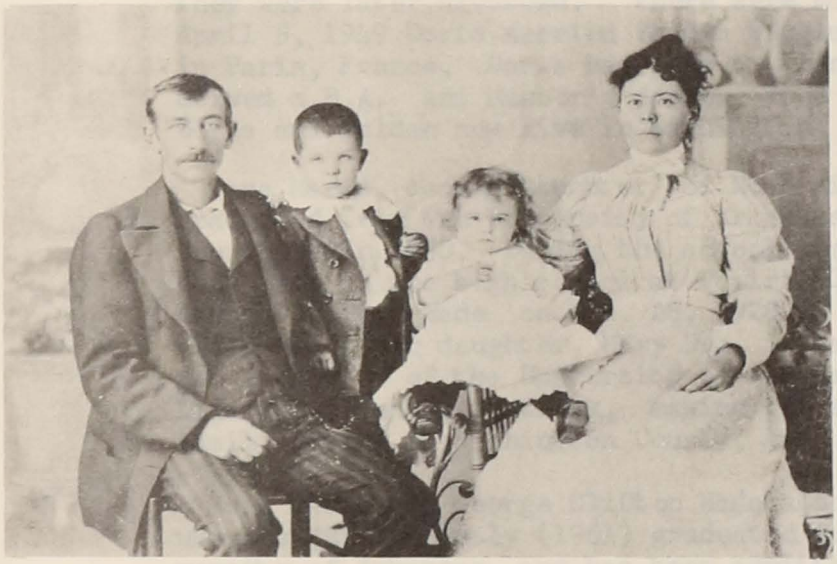
John Wesley Drake and Wife



Charles Homer Drake



James Calhoun Drake



Francis Macklin Drake and Family

These are brothers of Noah Fields Drake

See accompanying article on the pioneer Drake family.

His first wife, Mary Eleanor Shockley Drake, was a worker in the Methodist Church, serving as president of the Women's Missionary Society at one time. She passed away Dec. 25, 1925. Seven years later, he married Lota West Fairchild who now resides in Daytona Beach, Florida. On May 4, 1945 Dr. Noah Fields Drake died suddenly of a heart attack at his home in Fayetteville, Ark.

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Charles Homer Drake was the bachelor of the family of Wesley and Martha. He graduated from the University of Arkansas with the class of 1891 as a civil engineer. He was retained by several railways and also by the federal government in levee work on the Mississippi River. Due to the unhealthy conditions in the area at that time he contracted malaria. It was for the sake of his health that he went to California in 1910. He engaged in farming with his brother John, who had preceded him to California. Four years later he moved to the 700-acre ranch north of Gonzales that he farmed until his death March 22, 1951. It was there that he helped to rear his niece Mae and nephew Charles Wesley.

Preston Hickerson Drake, being the youngest son, helped his father with the farming in his father's later years. He married Mary Floretta Kirk in April 1901. They lived in Fayetteville for a while where he helped his brother, Noah Fields, in the building of some houses. He was also associated with Peal's Grocery on Center street for a while. His children were: Fred, Charles Fields, Ruth, and Connie. They all moved to Santa Ana, Calif., in 1917. In 1922 Preston Drake died of a heart attack. His oldest son Fred also died but the other three children are still living in California. Charles Fields Drake is married and lives on the Irvine Ranch at Santa Ana. Ruth is now Mrs. George Mehm of Montrose, Calif. and Connie is Mrs. Harry Zarp of Long Beach, Calif. Ruth has no children. Connie and Harry have two girls, both married.

This brings us back to the children of Noah Fields and Mary Eleanor Drake. Their faughter Doris first married Robert A. Leflar in 1927. They were later divorced. There were no children of this union. On April 5, 1949 Doris married Belden Wigglesworth in the American Church in Paris, France. Doris had gone to France to study art. She had redeived a B.A. and Master's degree from the University of Arkansas. Doris and Belden now live in Washington, D.C.

Vera Marie, second daughter of Noah Fields and Mary Eleanor Drake, graduated from the University of Arkansas with a B.S. degree in Home Economics in 1930. During the school year of 1930-31 she taught home economics in the high school at Prairie Grove, Ark. Vera Marie married George Clifton Wade on Dec. 28, 1928. They are the parents of two children. Their daughter, Mary Sue, is married to Philip Colwell. Both are graduates of the University of Arkansas. They have two children, Linda Marie and Wade Clark, making the sixth generation of the Drake family living in Washington County, Ark.

Vera Marie and George Clifton Wade also have a son, Lynn Fields Wade, who has just recently (1961) graduated from the Law School of the University of Arkansas and has been admitted to the Arkansas bar. He is practicing law with his father in his firm, Wade & McAllister of Fayetteville. Lynn Fields Wade married Marcia Louise Roberts of Baton Rouge, La. on June 27, 1959.

Mrs. Barr Contributes a Billingsley Item

I have much more on the Billingsley family than I thought. Since checking the names of the children of John and Martha Blair Billingsley, I find that the James Billingsley who was a member of the Cane Hill church was not James, the son of John, so it must have been my ancestor, Maj. James Billingsley. I found another letter of John Billingsley, the one who wrote the letter about life on the Cadron. I copied it and am enclosing it. It speaks for itself.

A Letter written to Mrs.John M. Dearing
by her father, Maj. John M. Billingsley

This letter was written after the death of his daughter Frances, who was a twin of Narcissa Billingsley. Frances died of measles. I found this letter in some papers that belonged to my mother, Dean Wallace Dearing. It is pasted on a piece of cardboard with some Confederate notes and bills. The letter reads thus:

Feb - 5 - 53
Dear childe after my love.
I want you to Be Satisfied a Bout Francis. She is better off than us I doant want you to think that we attach any Blame on you a bout the measles Comming in my family. Iff thare is any Boddy to Blame it is Dr. K--- but I have no idey that he did it A purpose you have a helpis famaly and if you was to cetch the measles it might turminate for the worse it Wont be long if we are faithful that We will have nothing to do but Live together thrugh vast Eternity
Francis Sed she wanted you to Be satisfied about not Being with her She Said she wanted you to Be reddy to Meet her in heven I want you not to fret no more than you can help I rec a letter from W Shannon Thare all better.
Yours in haste
John Billingsley

Note: Shannon was his son-in-law. The Confederate notes are: a two collar note,Fort Smith Feb (torn off), published by Flynn and Clayton; a one-dollar note No. 384, 1861, printed at Yellville by J.D.Butler; and a one-dollar note published at Bentonville, Aug. 12, 1862, printed by Woolsey and Prewitt, Jas. Wesley cashier; the others are 20-dollar bills printed at Richmond.

Here is a query which might prove interesting. Wanted: the name of the Dearing from White County, Tenn. who settled in Madison County, Ark. about 1852 and who joined the Caravan that was massacred at Mountain Meadows, Utah.

The Mr.Billingsley of Blossburg, Ala., who wrote to you, is probably descended from Samuel, the brother of John and Maj. James S. Billingsley. Samuel died in Davidson County, Tenn., but most of his descendants went to Mississippi. But he might be descended from Samuel B., the uncle of James and John, who settled in the Sequatchie Valley in Tennessee. Many of his descendants went to Mississippi and Alabama.

-- Faye D. Barr,
Baton Rouge, La.

EARLY-DAY WINSLOW

by Lyda Winn Pace
(with help from the Winn family)

Winslow, at the top of the Ozarks, has an altitude of 2,000 feet and is noted for fresh air and cool summer breezes. After the railroad was built in the early 80s, it became a busy thriving little town. The name was changed from "Summit" to "Winslow", in honor of one of the railroad officials. It was the highest point reached by rail between the Alleghanies and the Rocky Mountains.

Because of its location on the Divide,it has a number of interesting features besides the regular runs of the train. The tunnel, located about a quarter mile south of the depot, was completed in 1882. South of the tunnel for a distance of less than four miles are three bridges, Number one, two and three. Number one is the longest and highest, being 627 feet long and 125 feet high. It is the highest bridge on the Frisco system. Also just south of the tunnel is the "African Center." While the railroad was under construction, many of the laborers were colored men. A smallpox epidemic struck them and so many died that the bodies were dumped in a "fill" and covered over with the dirt required to complete the "fill."

Another interesting feature of the early days was the "turn-table", about a quarter mile north of the depot, on a side-track especially designed for it. A "roundhouse" was located at Chester, 12 miles south and trains coming across the mountains had an extra engine put on at Chester to help make the grade. These "hill engines" were turned on the turn-table at Winslow, to go back to their destination. It was only used for a few years and the engines backed down the mountains instead. The old turn-table was left on the siding though for several years.

Before air brakes came into use, the trains going down the mountains had "brake cars" with extra brakemen to handle them. They were left on a siding at Winslow and when a freight train went down the mountain these cars were put on to keep the train under control. They were sent back by the next train. While the tunnel was being arched, a watchman was kept on duty. Tradition tells how he kept the feed for his livestock in these cars and was sometimes late getting his chores done, waiting for a train to bring the cars back. The side tracks were usually filled with cars to be loaded out with all sorts of timbers: posts, railroad ties, spokes, rives, etc. Also, in season many carloads of peaches and apples were shipped.

Up to the 1930s there were six passenger trains daily. Two were fast trains, with Winslow the only stop between Fayetteville and VanBuren. There were two local freights daily and several through freights.

The depot was open around the clock, seven days a week. J. A. Winn served as agent most of the time over a period of 50 years. Bud Miller, Fred Stauffer and Ira Russell were some of the early operators.

The depot had a pretty little park on the north side and on the south was a shed with back-to-back seats through the center that would accommodate three dozen or more people waiting for trains. It was also a retreat for loafers who made a good subject for the following poem:

"LOAFERS GLORY"

(To gentlemen of leisure I dedicate this little poem)

"Loafers Glory", this beats Ned,
Down at the depot, under the shed,
With cigarettes and lordly air
They loaf all day, Sir, pair by pair.
Our Gents of leisure - you'll find them there.

The shed was builded, we've heard say,
For weary "Willies" that flock this way.
So get them some hammocks and something to eat,
Dust off the benches and make them look neat,
For these lords of creation are dead on their feet.

Then rest, Gents; rest, chew and spit --
We don't give a darn -- so our hose are not hit!

Though the poem was signed "An Observer", it was written by Mrs. Bee Cherveny, a well-known character about town and the owner and operator of the Frisco Confectionery, just across the railroad tracks from the shed. The Winslow American published it.

As the evening passenger train from the south pulled into town about 8 o'clock, it was greeted by a sea of people, gathered along the platform, in doorways of business houses and even sometimes in the roadway. The hack drivers, among them Oliver Whitsett, Oda Miller, Will Langston and Ben Hysell, were on hand, representing the different hotels. The hotels in operation are listed below:

The Summit -- owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Williams

South View Inn (Sharp Cottage) -- owned and operated by Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Sharp

Hill Crest -- owned by Mr. and Mrs. Charley Miller, operated by Mrs. Miller

Yellowstone Hotel - established and operated by Mrs. Harry Lewis

Val Page -- Owner and manager was Mrs. Edna Page

Countryside -- established and operated by Mr. and Mrs. Fin Duncan, later exchanged to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Hall

Breezy Hollow -- established and operated by Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Carlisle of Dallas, Tex.

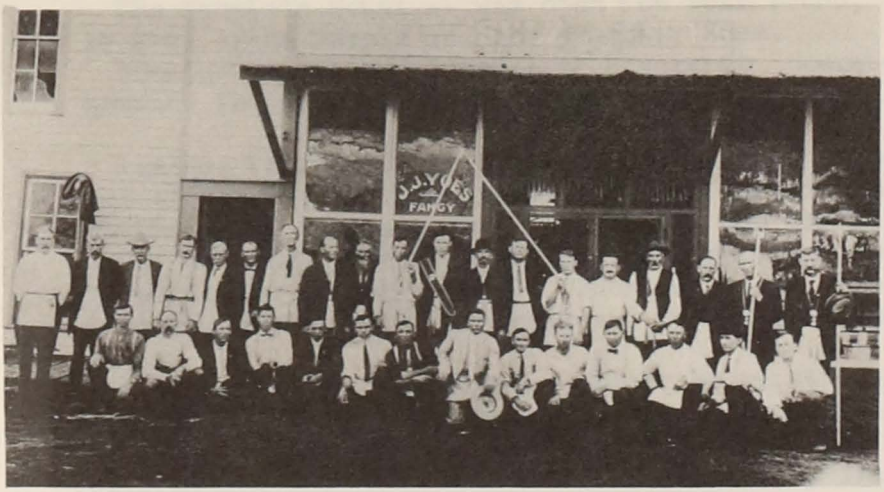
North Wind Lodge -- established and operated by Mr.and Mrs.B.F.Harper

The Winn Cottage -- Home of Mr.and Mrs.Walker R. Winn, accommodating as many as 14 guests at one time. Managed by Mrs.Winn.

Mountain Lodge -- was promoted by T.B. Harris of Winslow and Chicago and operated under his management the first year or two. In the years following it was operated under different management from time to time. Mrs.W.O.Clark of Fort Smith served as manager for several years, followed by Fred C. Williams of Kansas City. It was while he was manager that the hotel and club house burned but was rebuilt and ready for use the next season. The Winslow Park Club was made up of people interested in Mountain Lodge. The Club was organized by prominent people from cities in Texas and Fort Smith, who built and maintained cottages on that mountain-top -- 39 in all.

WINSLOW

A Half Century Ago



Masonic Lodge, Winslow, 1912-13

Winslow Band 1913

All photos courtesy of Lyda Winn Pace

Bank of Winslow 1908
In door—J. A. Winn, George A. Winn
At left—L. B. Fitzgerald

The Mountain Hotel -- was open the year round, owned and operated by Mrs. Arena Sample and her daughter Rose.

"Uncle" George and "Aunt Lyd" Rivercomb operated a year-round restaurant in town, catering mostly to local and railroad trade.

Besides the guests in hotels and boarding houses, there were a number of people who maintained their own summer homes. "Van Buren Row", on the south mountain over the tunnel, had the first early homes, made up of prominent business and professional men who sent their families here for the summer months. Such names as Blocker, Allen, Whaling, Quarles, Bryan, Pape, Dibbrell and Wood were among them.

Fort Smith people who owned summer homes at Winslow included Charley Boyd, W. J. Johnson, Reynolds, J.C.Vaughn, E.C.Lichty,Clarks, Youngs, T.W.M.Boone, and others. Also, many came who did not own places. Other outstanding home owners were the Dix family from Shawnee, Okla.; the Lumpkins from Meridian, Tex.; Rev. New Harris of Muskogee; Rev. Thos. Carey from Ada, Okla.; Rev. Alonzo Monk from Texas and Rev.W.M.Crutchfield from Oklahoma City.

Before the North Wind Lodge was established by the Harpers, it was owned by Pearl Starr, daughter of the notorious Belle Starr. A colored family was kept there the year round, and Pearl Starr would come and go. After the robbery of Stockburger, Miller & Co., the stolen merchandise was found at her place. It was discovered that she was storing stolen goods and harboring thieves at her place. It made an ideal hideout, since it was near the main road but hidden by trees, with a deep canyon at the back of the house.

Among the business places before 1905 were:

Dunlap Drug Store
Kelton General Store
The Apple Dryer
Cooksey Saw Mill
A.N.Cole General Store
Dugan Blacksmith Shop

J. R. Stockburger General Store -- later Stockburger, Miller & Co.
Langston Karnes & Co. This was a good business operating in a new building erected in 1905.
George Winn and his half brother Clyde (Jack) Karnes were in partnership when in June 1906 Jack accidentally killed himself. About dawn he heard his dog barking in a hollow back of the house. He took his gun and told his wife he was going to get the squirrel. She heard the shot and was waiting breakfast for him. When she learned that he had not gone on to the store, a search party was sent out and they found his body, where he had slipped on a slick rock as the gun discharged and struck him in the head. (In 1911 the Order of the Eastern Star was organized and named "Clyde Chapter" as a tribute to him.)

Continuing the list of Winslow business places:
George Yoes & Son Grocery, later housed the Frisco Confectionery
J. M. Langston, hardware and furniture
Peerson & Bogan General Store
J. J. Yoes Grocery, later became Frank Pierce Grocery
J.F.Black Hdw & Furniture Store - Coffins and undertaking equipment.
Zack McKinzie Shoe Repair, later B. Aday Shoe Repair Shop
Bob's Cleaning and Pressing Shop
Cole Land Lumber Co.
E. A. Budd, post company and general store

Lee Kelton, real estate and pool hall
Carl Mackey barber shop, later V. F. Yerton barber shop

W.B.Deatherage butcher shop	W. T. Fulton, real estate
K.C.Snider butcher shop	Phillips Meat Market
Brown's Bakery	H.M.Wright livery stable
Mrs.Myrtle Sargent, millinery	Miss Agnes Young, millinery
Black's Ice House	Budd's Ice Delivery

Duncan Pharmacy -- changed from Dunlap Drug Store after the marriage of Miss Maud to G. N. Duncan (1908). They erected a two-story block building, with Miss Maud as pharmacist in the drug store downstairs while Mr. Duncan produced the "Winslow American", a weekly paper, upstairs. Miss Martha McClendon was the first employee to set type. J. R. Page served as an apprentice under Miss Maud and several years later bought the Pharmacy. After Mr.Duncan's death in 1918, Miss Maud took over the paper and moved it up to her property on the mountain south of town.

The Bank of Winslow was organized in 1907. J.R.Stockburger was president. George A. Winn was cashier, holding that position during the 25 years of the Bank's existence. L.B.Fitzgerald was assistant cashier but served only a short time when he moved out of town. Miss Martha Winn was elected to that office in 1911. The Bank operated in a part of the J. F. Black Hardware Store until the completion of a two-story brick building in 1908 (the pride of the town).

In 1908 J. A. and George A. Winn organized a group of stockholders and formed the Winslow Telephone Company, with the central office upstairs over the Bank. Eugene Hale of Ozark was installing electrician. Lines were run to the surrounding neighborhoods -- Blackburn, Sunset, Winfrey, Hazel Valley, Schaberg, Brentwood and Miller's Chapel. Miss Maude Guinn was the first operator. A few years later the office was moved to a new building on the hill near the J.A.Winn residence. He was manager of the company.

The city afforded a calaboose for riotous persons, and Marshall Dan Murphy (weight around 300 lbs.) saw that they were put there when necessary. The downstairs of the IOOF building, which stood on the west hill overlooking the town, was used for a court room among many other things. One interesting case was between a colored woman and a little man called "Dopie". The woman had him arrested for cruelty. She had loaned him a setting hen to raise a brood of chickens and she swore: "He done cut her wings off clean up to de hub."

Even though Winslow was known as a health resort, there were a number of doctors in town. Dr. Albert Dunlap practiced in the very early days, as did Dr. Beahr and Dr. Miller. Dr.W.W.Mahan had an office in town, kept a little pony and went on calls all over the mountains day or night. Dr.Jones had his office in town. Dr.Nicholson went on calls from his home, driving a horse and buggy. Dr. "Two Drop" Miller practiced in his home. Dr.T.E.Gray had an office in his home but also went on calls, riding horseback. He owned the first rubber-tired buggy in town and in the early 1903s was murdered for his new car by a hitchhiker. Dr. George Wilson, a dentist, came once or twice a week over a period of many years and had his office at the Mountain Hotel. Dr. Gilispe was also a dentist. He was a local resident and maintained an office in town.

The Episcopal Church was established in 1887 under the leadership of Dr. and Mrs. Dunlap. It was the only organized church and had the only church building until the Methodist Church was organized in 1904. The Methodist church building was erected in 1905, with O.H.Tucker as pastor and Rev. William Sherman as Presiding Elder. A few of the charter members were Mr.and Mrs. J.W.Frazier, Mr.and Mrs.J.A.Winn,Mr. and Mrs. W.D.Sharp, Mr.and Mrs. Sam Guinn, Mr.and Mrs.O.M.Barnhill, Mr.and Mrs. Oliver Whitsett and Mrs. Rachel Guinn. Before the Methodist church was organized, a large Union Sunday School was held in the school house and church services were held there by different denominations.

The Christian Church was organized in the hall over the building erected by Langston Karnes Co. (It was also used for the organization of the local Masonic Lodge and later became the property and permanent meeting place of the Masons.) Some of the leaders in the Christian Church were Grace and Laura Reese, Mr. and Mrs. Will Langston, Mrs. Deihl and three daughters, Mrs. Rose Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Jim Crider. The church building was erected about 1910 or 1911.

About 1912 when the National Young Men's Christian Association was looking for a permanent location for their headquarters, T.B.Harris, a promoter, invited them to Winslow for their Assembly that year, hoping they would locate here. They were favorably impressed but the price held out for the land caused Winslow to lose to Estes Park, Colorado.

Besides the Winslow public school, there were six other public school districts within a radius of three miles: McDaniel, east; Valley Grove, north; Oak Grove, northwest; Signal, west; Roper's, south; White, southwest. Roper's and White were the same District but deep canyons and rugged mountains made it necessary to have two buildings.

The first formal graduating exercises of the Public School were held in 1911. Miss Mary Craig of Elm Springs was teacher. The class consisted of Martha Winn, valedictorian; Carrie Deatherage, salutatorian; Rachel Guinn, Erma Deatherage, Willette Washburn and Lytton Deatherage. Though it was considered a grade school, they had studied advanced algebra, English, ancient history, Latin, and literature. The school board was Sam Guinn, George Winn and Oliver Whitsett.

The Helen Dunlap Memorial School for Girls was established through the efforts of Dr. and Mrs. Albert Dunlap and supported by the Episcopal churches and their Diocese. The Rector of the local church, St. Stephens, was the general supervisor. Mrs.Matlin was house mother over a period of several years. Some of the Rectors were: Dr.Crandall, Dr. Nichols and Dr. Mabley. Dr.and Mrs.Mabley had a family of three boys and three girls. The family added much to the activities of the school and to the community as well.

Mrs. Dunlap was one of the first piano teachers. Mrs. Eva Karnes of West Fork came once or twice a week during vacation and taught music, usually in a home but some years at the Mountain Hotel. Mrs. Alice Marshall, a year-round resident and teacher at Boston Heights, also taught music. Others who came here for their summer vacation had classes in music. One outstanding teacher was Miss Coleen Willis, who came with her family from Fort Smith each year. She rode a buckskin pony from their retreat on the mountain top and gave lessons in the homes. At the end of the season she presented her pupils in a recital, usually at the Christian Church.

RECALLS HIS SCHOOL DAYS IN THE OZARKS

When my granddad, Jacob Yoes, traded his holdings at West Fork to Dillard James for a farm at Moore's Rock in Crawford County and got himself appointed US Marshall under Judge Isaac Parker, all his tribe went to Fort Smith. I recall going to the Belle Grove school on 5th street. That's where I learned to write right-handed. There were lots of "southpaws" among the Yoes; Jacob was one.

Some time I'll writeup the history ofthe Yoes as far as I've learned it. My grandmother, Mary Ann Reed Yoes, was a walking book on Washington and Crawford County. I wish now I had quizzed her more when I was growing up.

West Fork was where I was born 22 May, 1885. Granddad had a Willard Algire build the two-story brick store there. That's where Bob Rutherford killed a man named Graham. I and my brother Jimmy watched the fight, looking through a back window. That was some day in West Fork! We lived in lots of towns up and down the Frisco Railroad - West Fork, Chester, Fayetteville, Alma, Van Buren, and Fort Smith. I liked Alma best of all -- Little Frog and Big Frog, with swimming and fishing. Bill Neal was my school teacher there. He licked me a lot but I liked him.

I hope this finds the WCHS and FLASHBACK going strong. Bert L. Yoes at Greenland could fill you out on "Red" Jake's line. He has an abstract telling about an early land grant. My great-grandfather, the Rev. Conrad Yoes, married a Bloyed. She died when Jacob Yoes was about 10 years old. He then married a Wilsie House. She is buried in the Jap Basham cemetery north of Mountainburg. Tommy Simco, a cousin on my mother's side, can show you the place. The Rev.Conrad Yoes was a small man who could conjure warts and stop blood flow. I was at his funeral.

I attended public school in Fayetteville, at the old North school where Prof. Gates was principal. Miss.Molly Sharp and Miss Anne Putman were teachers. I will never forget them. At the University in 1903 my English teachers were Lina Reed, who was my second cousin, and MaryAnn Davis. My algebra teacher was Professor "Jolly" Cole. My history teacher was Mrs. "Jolly". Never had but one bad lesson with her. I got awful sick of rules and punctuation, so I would cut classes and go to the library and read Greek and Roman myths and about King Arthur and his Round Table. I told Miss Mary Ann I bet Opie Read and Mark Twain did not bother with punctuation. They let the printer do that!

I have to write to Hugh Park, editor of the VanBuren Press-Argus and correct a mistake. In his 22 June issue he tells of the death of Phillip A. Yoes, youngest son of Gillam C. Yoes, also last grandson of Jacob Yoes. He 's wrong. I am still on deck and so is my youngest brother. There are several granddaughters still living.

I hope you don't publish this letter, but if you do, delete some of it.

Bert C. Yoes
3359 G. St.,
Washougal, Wash.

SOME MEMORIES OF MY GRANDFATHER WILSON

by Margaret Wilson Carl

My grandfather was an old man when I can first remember him, but was still active and enjoyed overseeing the work in his orchard and on his farm.

Nearly every morning he would walk down to Dickson street to get a shave, then he went to Uncle Gus Lewis' store, to visit and talk over old times. Once in a while he would let me and my older brothers go along.

He disliked cold weather more than anyone I ever knew, and he told us many times of how the snow was twelve inches deep when he first rode into Fayetteville. He almost decided to go down to the Mississippi coast where several of his older brothers had settled, but he loved northwest Arkansas and was always glad he stayed here.

Grandfather told us about many Indians he knew. He liked them and said they were not always treated well in the trades the white people made with them. For a number of years, each fall a group of Indians came to town to sell baskets. He let them live in one side of the old slave quarters on his place. He said he found them camping out in a snow storm and feared they would freeze.

He talked often of the unhappy war years, of how he worried about what might happen to his young sons. They had lost their mother some years before.

Then he would tell us about how hard they all had to work to get started again after the war. He said he came back to find his home burned, most of his law library lost, and the darkies had forgotten where they hid the family silver and a little money. Neither the silver nor the money were ever found.

My Dad often told us about the way he and his younger brothers spent the war years. For the first year or so, he said, they lived in Grandfather's home with old Aunt Martha to care for them. He said she was a kind good woman who had belonged to his mother. After the house was burned, he and his brothers lived with several friends of his family. He said he did all he could to help the women, but he was not strong enough to do very much, and the men were all gone.

He said he rode behind Mrs. Annie Duke (Mrs. Futrall's grandmother) all the way to Clarksville, Ark. when the Northern troops were moving into town. They spent several months there, then rode back over the mountain. It took them several days and he never forgot it.

He told us about a little black pony his Father gave him. He was very proud of it. One day a crowd of carpet-baggers passed the house and he saw his pony tied behind a wagon. He followed them to Dickson

street where the dust was so thick he was able to slip up and cut the pony loose. After that he kept him hidden in a thick grove of trees in what is now the City Park. Later, however, a band of Indians took it, and the last he saw of his pony a fat squaw was riding it away down the old Wire Road. I don't believe he shared his Father's fondness for Indians.

He told us how he heard the cannons at the battle of Prairie Grove, and how mad he was because the women made the children stay in the cellar until the battle was over.

He often talked of a little colored boy that was given to him when he was about eight years old. He named him Nickodemus and they grew up together and were great friends. Aunt Martha raised "Nic" along with the white children.

Another story he told was of seeing the stars fall. He said one night the Northern troops rode up and called for them to come out on the porch. They were frightened but when they got outside the men told them the stars were falling and they wanted them to see. He said it was a beautiful sight and one he never forgot. Aunt Martha was sure it was the end of the world and began to pray at the top of her lungs.

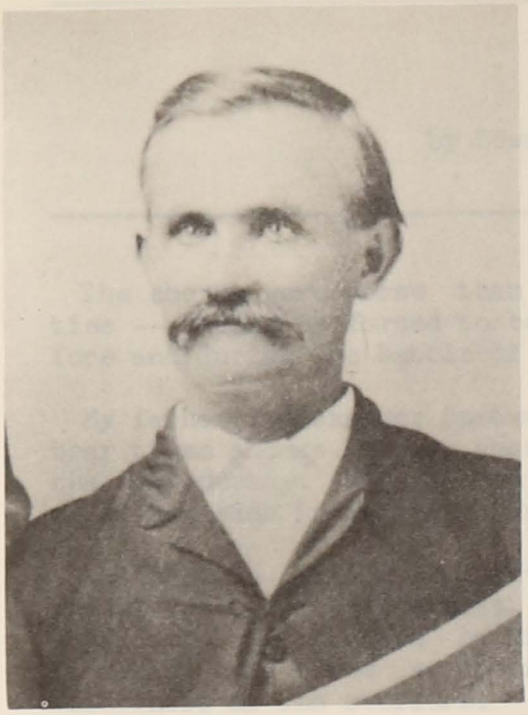
(Editor's note: Mrs.Carl's grandfather, about whom she writes in this article, was Alfred M. Wilson. A picture of him appears on an accompanying page. -- WJL)

SOME OLD CANE HILL RECORDS

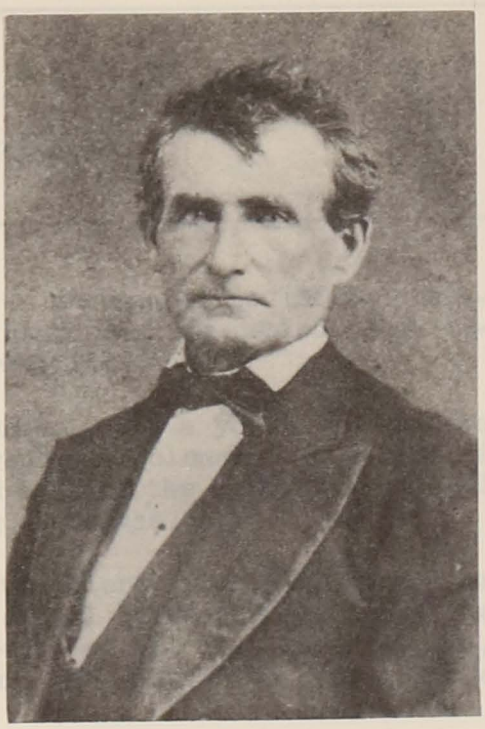
Through the courtesy of Juanita Moore Caldwell (Mrs. George L. Caldwell of Avoca, Ark.) we have examined a unique record book kept by her grandfather, W. S. Moore, at Cane Hill from 1859 to 1878. Some of the entries are of considerable historical value. For example, there is a day-by-day account of W. S. Moore's trip by steamboat to Cincinnati, Ohio, where he purchased machinery for his mill at Cane Hill. Dates of the erection of the machinery are given, as well as price.

The earliest entries are 1859 accounts for carriage work for various residents of the Cane Hill-Evansville area: Mrs. Ruth Ish, A. Evans, Thomas Lacy, Thomas Leach, and others. There are some unusual attendance records (probably Sunday School) for 1866-67. The scholars were W.C.Braley, Willie Bates, T. and G. Hagood, Theo Lacy, Clem McColloch, John and Charlie McClellan, Tom and Cris Kerby, C. Powell, James and Ed Sharp, H.C.Pyeatt, Addison Pierson. Some ofthe excuses for absences are priceless: "Didn't start soon enough"; "Was too lazy"; "Went to Hog Eye"; "Went to Van Buren"; "A t home asleep"; "Was up at Mrs.Parker's"; and (James Sharp) "He is excused, he got married and could not come."

This record book also contains the Moore family "Births", beginning with Anthony Moore, 26 June 1803; "Marriages", beginning with John R Pyeatt and Elizabeth Buchanan, March 17, 1831; "Deaths", beginning with Andrew B. F. Pyeatt, Jan. 9, 1851. We are getting these valuable old records ready for publication in the November issue of FLASHBACK.



Col. A. S. Vandeventer



Alfred M. Wilson

Dr. T. W. Blackburn

1. See article in this issue by Colonel Vandeventer's son, Edward A. Vandeventer of Fayetteville.

2. See article on preceding pages, "Some Memories of My Grandfather Wilson", written by Margaret Wilson Carl.

3. See article, "Dr. T. W. Blackburn, First Surgeon in Lincoln Area", written by Ruth Holt Payne.

PHOTO CREDITS

Vandeventer photo from O. E. Williams' "Bench and Bar of Washington County."

Wilson photo courtesy of the Kantz family.

Blackburn photo courtesy Mrs. Bergenstal of Lincoln.

I REMEMBER

by Edward A. Vandeventer

The shocks were worse than any youth -- unseasoned to life's cruelties -- should be forced to bear. That heartbreaking period just before and during the battle of Chancellorsville.

My father, Alexander Spotwood Vandeventer, was a youth who had to bear those shocks. He was there as the youngest Colonel in the Army of the Confederacy. (My research has failed to find the name of a Colonel on either side in the Civil War so young as he was.)

The prelude to Chancellorsville was the fierce fighting among the trees, called the Wilderness. As every detail of the Chancellorsville engagement was studied by military experts of all civilized nations, it would have rated an opera by Wagner. He would have composed the Wilderness as the overture.

As musket fire ceased and nature's forest noises took over,my father walked among the trees. He saw many of his young comrades staring into space with sightless eyes. He had hunted, fished, played games with them. He had gone to school with many of those boys who never would attend another earthly school. Then twilight spread its mantle over the gory scene. As though a great conductor had raised his baton, signaling the chorus to begin singing, hundreds of whippoorwills started their mournful chant.

To my young father, this seemed a requiem for his dead comrades. He never could forget the funereal effect of that music on his aching heart. (When my father was practicing law in Fayetteville, while I was a boy, and while this was just a pretty little country town, whippoorwills serenaded every summer vening near our home. My father shuddered every time he heard them. Their melancholy sounds were a funeral dirge, making vivid the memory of his fallen pals in the Wilderness. Such were the mental scars left by the struggle of the 1860s.)

One grief followed another in the Wilderness. My father had been in conference with General Stonewall Jackson one hour before the latter was mortally wounded. As Jackson was his idol, this tragedy was a heavy burden on a heart already bowed down by the sadness of the Wilderness. After Jackson had conferred with the generals and colonels in his Corps, he had ridden out on a scouting tour to prepare the next day's fighting. Carolina troops, mistaking him for a "Fed", shot and mortally wounded him. His beloved horse, Little Sorrel, strayed into enemy lines. Union soldiers delivered Little Sorrel to the Confederates, so great was their respect and admiration for Stonewall Jackson.

The next day my father had to lead his regiment into the slaughter pen called Chancellorsville! On the second day of that frightful engagement, the general commanding the brigade to which my father was

assigned was killed in action. The ranking colonel took his place. He lived only a brief spell. The next ranking colonel was appointed commander of the brigade. Soon, he too was killed. General Robert E. Lee then appointed my father brevet brigadier-general. He was 22 years of age! After the Confederate victory, General Lee issued a citation for "extraordinary valor" in my father's name.

Born Nov. 9, 1840 near Jonesville, Lee County, Va., my father was a student at the Tazwell Seminary, across the line in Tennessee, when the guns boomed at Fort Sumter.

He returned at once to his home and helped raise a company for the Confederacy. He officially entered the Army of Virginia on June 29, 1861. He was elected captain of Company B of the 50th Virginia Infantry regiment, CSA. He served in General Robert E. Lee's army every day of the war except for a brief period when he was a prisoner of war at Hilton Head, South Carolina. Released in an exchange of officers, he returned to his regiment and commanded it until Appomattox.

After the shooting ceased, my father traveled westward and fell in love with a fiery rebel in St. Joseph, Missouri. Her name was Mary (Mollie) Ann Patton. They were married April 25, 1866.

They moved to Fayetteville, Arkansas. While my father was mayor of Fayetteville, 1877-1880, containers holding oil lamps were placed at the four corners of the Square -- there were no other street lights. My father succeeded his very dear friend, Col. Alf Wilson, as mayor.

My first dim memory of anything was a parade in Eureka Springs, celebrating the election of the Democratic candidate for president -- Grover Cleveland, former governor of New York. That was in 1884. President Cleveland appointed John Carroll of Eureka Springs as US Marshal for the most extraordinary court in recorded history. That was the US District Court for Western Arkansas, with jurisdiction over the Indian Territory which then stretched to Colorado. Marshal Carroll named my father as his chief deputy, so we moved to Fort Smith. My father was in direct charge of 200 deputies.

Isaac Charles Parker was judge of that court. He had been sent to Fort Smith by President Grant because the court had become so corrupt that any criminal with cash in hand could escape punishment. In creating the court, the Congress of the United States neglected to provide for any appeal from Fort Smith to a higher court. For 16 years the US Supreme Court had no jurisdiction over the court at Fort Smith.

While my father was chief deputy, many merciless criminals were taken to Fort Smith to die on the gallows. On two occasions six at a time were hanged. Eastern newspapers put the label "Hanging Judge" on Isaac Parker. The strange fact was that Judge Parker did not believe in capital punishment. He declared that, if punishment could be swift and certain, there would be no need for the death penalty. Then he would retire to his stury and read the Bible, hoping to find comfort for the distasteful duty he performed.

My father became acquainted with two men in Cincinnati, Arkansas who were to become legends. One was Zeke Proctor, probably the only person in history with whom a national government made a separate treat! A proud Indian, he was accused of a crime he did not commit. He escaped and not even army troops could capture him. Some one had enough sense to tell the White House that Proctor never could be taken; that many more men would die if this senseless chase continued.

So signs were posted throughout the Indian Territory bearing the seal of the United States and the name of the President, promising full pardon to Zeke Proctor if he would surrender. He did surrender and was appointed deputy US Marshal. He would bring his prisoners to Fayetteville in a wagon. He would be in front but there was no chance that he would be attacked. In such circumstances the red men had a sense of honor that no white man could understand.

Proctor would take his prisoners before US Commissioner Harrison, who would order them transported to Fort Smith. Then Proctor would head for my father's law office near the Western Union office. Proctor would speak English only to my father. If I walked into the office, he would clam up. So I would always duck.

Then, my father met Cole Younger in Cincinnati, Arkansas. The latter had sided with the South and my father knew nothing bad about Cole, so they became friends. Later, Younger became a full-fledged outlaw. He and his brother Bob were wounded and captured during a bank robbery in Minnesota. The James boys escaped.

As a newspaper reporter in Kansas City, I was lucky enough to get the assignment to meet the train delivering Cole Younger from the Minnesota penitentiary -- a free man. Frank James was there to greet his old buddy. I was as welcome as the first jonquil in spring when I told Cole I was a son of Colonel Vandeventer. After that, I ate dinner nightly with Cole Younger and Frank James. If someone had said to me, "I can get you an invitation to a bANquet at the Coates House where the Czar of Russia and the German Kaiser are going to dine", I would have scorned the invitation. I was dining with Cole Younger and Frank James! (Youth is a sucker for glamor.)

I had known Cole Younger's pretty daughter years before meeting him. As a clerk in a Fort Smith drug store, I foten had to mount a bicycle and deliver drugs and toiletries to the notorious "row" by the Frisco railroad tracks. Cole's daughter was a "Madam", in the last house to the north. Her mother was the woman who was to become a legend as Belle Starr. As a girl Belle was a member of a respected family in Carthage, Missouri. The family moved to a ranch in Texas. After the James boys and the Youngers robbed the bank in Liberty, Missouri, they rode to Texas for a "cooling-off" period.

Mae West would have called Cole Younger "tall, dark and handsome." When he rode north, the former Carthage girl was carrying his child. She degenerated into a gambler, then a horse thief. She had several husbands but strangely took the name of a hard-drinking half-breed named Sam Starr. So that's how little Pearl Younger came to be known as Pearl Starr.

Belle Starr never did make the "major league" in crime. She was strictly a "bush leaguer". She acted as a "fence", disposing of goods stolen by men willing to assume the risks involved in robbery. Only in the mind of movie and TV writers was Belle ever a devil-may-care Desperado. Her most daring feat was swimming her horse across the Arkansas River, to shoot a mirror and some bottles in a Garrison avenue saloon in Fort Smith.

. . . . . .

My father was still practicing law when he became ill in 1910. I was then managing editor ofthe Salt Lake Telegram and was home for a visit. At 3 o'clock in the morning of April 26, 1910, my father asked for a drink of water. I took it to him. I had no idea that death was near.

During the years I had let my admiration and affection for Abraham Lincoln develop as I read book after book detailing his kindness until it was almost a case of idolatry. I had never told this to my father. Imagine how happy he made me when he began telling me of his love of Lincoln; how the South would have been spared the misery of reconstruction days, had Lincoln lived!

My admiration for my father, already at a high level, soared even higher then. He did not survive that day.

(Editor's note: Photo of Colonel Vandeventer on accompanying picture page.)

LOCATE SITE OF RIDGE ASSASSINATION

I have had some correspondence with you relative to the exact site of the Assassination of Major Ridge, the Cherokee Treaty leader, June 22, 1839. Through Dr.T.L.Ballenger, I have been shown the site. Dr. Ballenger took my brother, Earl Whelchel of Westville, and me to the site. It is immediately above (upstream) the bridge of Arkansas Highway 59 crossing White Rock Creek, just north of the former H. Little home, which is some 300 yards south on the right side of the road (about 2½ miles north of Dutch Mills).

Later in the day, a Mr. Jule Adair of the Piney, Okla. community confirmed the location of the site. He said Ridge's horse had just been shod and the shots caused him to jump, making a mark in a rock which still existed a few years ago. After his assassination, Ridge was buried in the Piney cemetery. His body was moved after the Civil War. Dr.Ballenger and others think his remains were taken to the Polson cemetery near the Ridge home. But Jule Adair says the remains were buried in Fayetteville. I am wondering if you could give me the names of the cemeteries so I could write and have their records checked.

James O. Whelchel,
No. Larry Apts., 1335 S.Rockford Ave.
Tulsa 20, Okla.

DR. T. W. BLACKBURN, FIRST SURGEON IN LINCOLN AREA

by Ruth Holt Payne, R#2, Lincoln

Thomas Welch Blackburn, who was to become an eminent physician and the first surgeon in the Lincoln area, was born Feb. 12, 1859 in Summerville, Alabama. His father died when he was a young child, and he and his mother accompanied her brother, Dr. Wm. Welch, to Arkansas, when he was about ten years of age.

They first made their home in Cane Hill, which was then called Boonsboro. His mother died while he was still a child, and his uncle, Dr. Welch, for whom he was named, cared for him and educated him to be a doctor. Dr. Welch was a prominent physician himself and had an extensive practice here in the late 1800s. He was a charter member of the Washington County Medical Society, organized July 2, 1872, and he later founded City Hospital in Fayetteville.

The young medical student, Thomas Blackburn, was very zealous and it is said he was often seen carrying his books to the Cane Hill bluffs where he spent a great deal of time in study. In the course of his career he took courses in Mayo Brothers Clinic and at New York City Hospital, availing himself of the current medical developments.

His practice being in the horse and buggy days, it was as extensive as a horse and buggy would carry him -- or as far as he could ride horseback in time to serve a patient. In common with all general practitioners of that day, he made many such rugged trips, sometimes when he expected no pay.

He first set up his office in Cane Hill but moved to Lincoln in the early 1900s. Here he first used rooms over business buildings but later converted a dwelling for a hospital. Usually he employed the help of practical nurses or when the occasion demanded it, neighborhood women who were "good with the sick." He employed only one registered nurse, a Miss Atwood from Sparks Memorial Hospital in Fort Smith. Miss Atwood is still living at this writing.

Before he established his hospital he operated on the patients in their homes, on the dining table, and sometimes by the light of a kerosene lamp. As surgery was in its infancy then, there was reluctance among the people to submit to anesthetics and the "knife". Certainly the old methods and equipment were a far cry from the modern advancements we benefit by today.

No doubt many lost their lives because of the fear of surgery; at least they tell of one patient who delayed her decision too long. Dr. Blackburn who pioneered in the early examination and detection of cancer, advised the patient she could be saved by an early operation. She refused until her case was far advanced, then came to him for an operation. The patient died but Dr. Blackburn removed the cancer, then called the neighbor women who were in the house to view the gruesome object, he warned them not to make the same mistake. They were truly impresed.

He was proficient in the care and treatment of typhoid, which was one of the chief killers then, and at least once he cut into a patient's skull to determine if there was a pressure on the brain -- a courageous act in that stage of surgical development in this area.

He performed the first appendectomy in this area,the patient being a Miss Ethel Howard. Appendicitis was almost certain to be fatal in those days, as there were no surgeons close enough in this part of the country until Dr. Blackburn set up his office. Presumably there were doubts about the outcome of this operation too, but the patient survived and lived to a ripe old age.

Goodspeed's history records that Dr. T.W. Blackburn was president of the Washington County Medical Society in 1889, Dr.O.L.Wilson was vice-president, and Dr.A.S.Gregg was secretary-treasurer. Membership numbered 17 and they always sent delegates to both State and National Associations. During World War I he organized the Red Cross in this district, with Mrs.W.D.Swift as his assistant.

Dr. Blackburn is remembered as a tall handsome man who walked with a slight limp, due to a case of "white swelling" to his knee as a child. He was also an accomplished pianist, as well as a fine doctor.

He married Virginia Reynolds from Tennessee in 1884 and to them were born five children -- Mrs. Rowena Bergenstal of Lincoln, Ark.; Mrs. Julia Earls of Prairie Grove, Ark.; Thomas Welch Blackburn of Houston, Tex.; and Mrs. Ruth Hedges and Reynolds (Gilly) Blackburn, both of Los Angeles, Calif.

(Editor's note; A photo of Dr.Blackburn appears on an accompanying picture page.)

WHO WERE THE FIRST-COMERS TO CANE HILL?

Our Society has received a letter from the Crawford County Historical Society (Mrs. Nell S. Garner, Van Buren, president) asking for a list of the families that arrived on Cane Hill in 1827. We do not know of any such list. The earliest list of Cane Hill settlers is the list of charter members of the Cane Hill Cumberland Presbyterian Church in 1828. This list is documented and authentic. But it is hard to say which of these families were first-comers (1827) and which came with the second group of settlers in 1828. Many of the early Cane Hill families came in 1829 with the Rev. Andrew Buchanan. If any of the descendants of Old Cane Hill want to try compiling an 1827 list, we shall be glad to publish it and ask our readers for additions or corrections. The legend that the first families in Washington County were McGarrah, Alexander, Simpson and Shannon is due to the Rev. John Buchanan's statement as published in Goodspeed. Equally as good a case can be made for Marrs, Evans, Reed, Holt, Batie, Rhea, and other families. Best qualified to prepare an 1827 list of Cane Hill settlers are descendants of the Pyeatt, Carnahan, Billingsley, Buchanan, McClellan and Yates families. But there are others. 1827 would be guess-work. But 1828 is documented.

MY BRANCH OF THE COLE FAMILY

by Alvin Seamster, Garfield, Ark.

Stephen Cole of England and Mattie Hunter of Wales came to America in the 1670s, on the same ship. They later married and lived in Philadelphia, Pa. It is said that Stephen had been an apprentice in the manufacture of alcoholic beverages in the "old country", and pursued his trade in America.

Stephen and Mattie Cole became the parents of 12 children. The youngest of the 12 was John, who was only ten when his father died at the age of 60. John's mother apprenticed him to a hatter in Philadelphia, but after nine years, John had saved enough money that he paid $60 for his release.

John married Jane Bound and moved to Richmond County, North Carolina and settled where Rockingham is now located. Here they reared 11 children, nine boys and two girls. Three of the sons, Stephen, James and William, were in the Continental Army under George Washington, Stephen being a Captain. The other children were Samuel, Jesse, Mark, John, Peter, and Reuben. The girls were Mattie who married Stephen Wall, and Nanny who married Israel Sneed.

Jesse and Mark first settled inKentucky, the better to educate their children. Mark died and Jesse reared his children as his own. It was here that the father of Frank and Jesse James met Zerelda Cole, in college, marrying her, and that is where Jesse James got his name. Also, the sister of Zerelda married a Mr. Younger, and that is where the name ofCole Younger began, both being named for their grandfather.

John and Reuben were in the mercantile business in Rockingham, N.C., for some time, then John settled near Dardanelle in 1820 andReuben settled in Jones County, Ga. John was a doctor and moved to Washington County, Ark. some time in the 1830s, as he was postmaster at Sylvia, later Cincinnati. Before the war the family moved to Texas, where I have corresponded with a granddaughter.

Captain Stephen Cole emigrated to Missouri, and in 1820, Nov. 16, Cole County was named for him. It is supposed that Peter also settled in Missouri, as three members of the family finally located there.

Reuben was only five years of age when the Revolutionary War was over. After going to Jones County, Ga., he met and married Celia Wadsworth, daughter of an Englishman, James Wadsworth. She was born Feb. 10, 1792, and died at Cane Hill, Ark., Jan. 25, 1877.

The children of Reuben and Celia were: James Monroe Cole, 1814-1872; John N. B. Cole, 1817-1876; Nancy Sneed Cole, 1822-1902; Martha Hunter Cole, 1825-1909 and her twin sister, Lydia Wadsworth Cole, 1825-1909; William Troupe Cole, 1828-1899; Samuel Cole, 1831-1924; and Jesse Cole 1833-1911.

Samuel Cole, after the death of his father Reuben, moved with his mother Celia to Cane Hill, Ark., exact time not known, but Samuel had several children in Cane Hill College in 1876-78. Their names were: Hunter, James, Lulu, Nettie, Samuel, John and William. Samuel's wife was Mary Elizabeth Woods. I understand that there is a descendant of Samuel living near Cincinnati, but have been unable to locate him. Samuel, Celia and a Dr.John Cole are all buried at Cane Hill.

Samuel Cole, my great-grandfather, moved, with twelve other families, to six miles north of Elkhorn Tavern in 1832. All the families but five settled in Barry County, Mo., so they could be in a State. The five Cavness families settled in Arkansas Territory, inBenton County, on Pea Ridge. Samuel's children were Samuel, Hiram who lived at Darcanelle during the war, John, James, and Newton Cannon.

Samuel lived here until 1837. His wife having died, he returned to Tennessee. He came back through Benton County in 1839 with the Cherokees and lived with them four years before returning to Tennessee where he died during the war.

My grandfather, Newton Cannon Cole, was born in Tennessee in 1818 and died in Benton County, Ark. in 1893. He married Candace Brashears, who was born in Kentucky in 1820 and died at Long, Okla. in 1913, being 93 years of age. Their children were: William, Joseph, Nancy Jane, Jasper, Mary, James, John C., and Robert A.

Nancy Jane, born in 1853, died in 1927, married my father, Martin Luther Seamster, born in Schuyler County, Mo., June 17, 1844 and died in Benton County, Ark., Feb. 16, 1936. Their children were: John W., Walter A., Marion, Cetta Candace (Crouse), Robert A., Roy, Bert, Lee, Alvin, and Jesse. Only Roy, Jesse and myself are still living.

There were 13 families came from Tennessee in 1832 -- 5 Cavness, two Brashears, Alex and Robert; Dr. Morgan, Warren Potts, A.J.(Jack) Dye, the Cole family, two Banks families (I believe Stephen and Houston).

My mother was 8 years old when the battle of Pea Ridge was fought and gave me some valuable history; also my granddmother gave me much history and started me hoarding antiques, as she gave me a linen cap made in Kentucky in 1820 and the old clothes basket from Tennessee.

Donna Potts, a descendant of Warren Potts, gave me the door facings, hewed with a foot adz, with the pegs intact, that were made by my grandfather in 1832.

One of my mother's uncles, James, was a deputy under Judge Parker, while another brother was a consort of Belle Starr in the Indian Territory.

The five Cavness families were Matthew (Old Matt), Edmond and his wife, Rebecca; Henry and his wife Nancy; Jeremiah and his wife Kisiah; and Matthew Jr. and his wife Rebecca.

The Seamster name is well-known in northwest Arkansas, but I will leave their activities to future historians. However, if I were writing the Seamster family history now, it would be much longer, as I have it back to 1690.

MIDDLE FORK VALLEY, ETC.

by Frank M. McConnell

The Middle Fork Valley was out there some little time before it ever heard of me, if it ever did. In fact, it was out there even before Uncle Peter Mankins. He evidently knew what he was doing when he left Kentucky and moved to Middle Fork, because he lived to be 111 years and 3 months of age. He may have known even that early day that people in Kentucky do not live that long.

Mr. Mankins owned a good farm on the east side of Middle Fork river, a little less than a mile north of the Gilliland(now known as Faubush) ford. The large stone fireplace where his house was located still stands. He was at Fayetteville when a large crowd assembled to see the first train arrive June 8, 1881. He died December 30 of that year and is buried at the Reese Cemetery, which is about a mile south of his old home. Claude A. Williams, who was born in 1872 and who now resides at Elkins, Arkansas, was a lad of about 9, and he recalls having seen Uncle Pete (as he was called), and is authority for the information that Uncle Pete, with his long, snow-white hair, attracted almost as much attention as did the train.

A post office known as Mankins was established on the Mankins farm. Clark L. Burchett was the first postmaster. The name of the post office was later changed to Sulphur City. It was discontinued a few years ago and the community is now served by rural route No. 7 emanating from Fayetteville.

Clark L. Burchett was a school teacher at Sulphur City, Mount Salem, Mount Zion and elsewhere. His two oldest daughters, Lydia and Emma Burchett, also became school teachers. He and his first wife are buried at King Cemetery, about a mile north of the Black Oak community.

Descendants of Peter Mankins are numerous, mainly throughout the southwest and west, although he came from Maryland via North Carolina, Kentucky to Arkansas. According to the 1880 Census for White River Township, in which his farm was located, he was born in Maryland, and was living at that time with his son, Peter Mankins Jr., on the old home farm. He was 109 years of age at that time and his son was 66.

Some of his descendants have made inquiry seeking to establish whether or not he was of Indian ancestry. I think the most dependable information on that point was given by one of his grandchildren, Mrs. Manerva Jennie "Janie" (Strain) Wilson, who stated that his mother was either a full-blood or half-blood Delaware Indian. This information was given by Mrs. Wilson a short time before her death November 10, 1955, at age 85. She lived her entire lifetime along MiddleFork Valley and is buried at King Cemetery about a mile north of Blackoak.

According to the accumulated information and stories, perhaps some true, some untrue, he was a very respected, substantial and useful citizen, and proud of his ancestry. One story is to the effect that he became involved in a civil lawsuit and hired an attorney to represent him. He told his lawyer to look after the legal side of the matter and if any fighting became necessary he would take care of that.

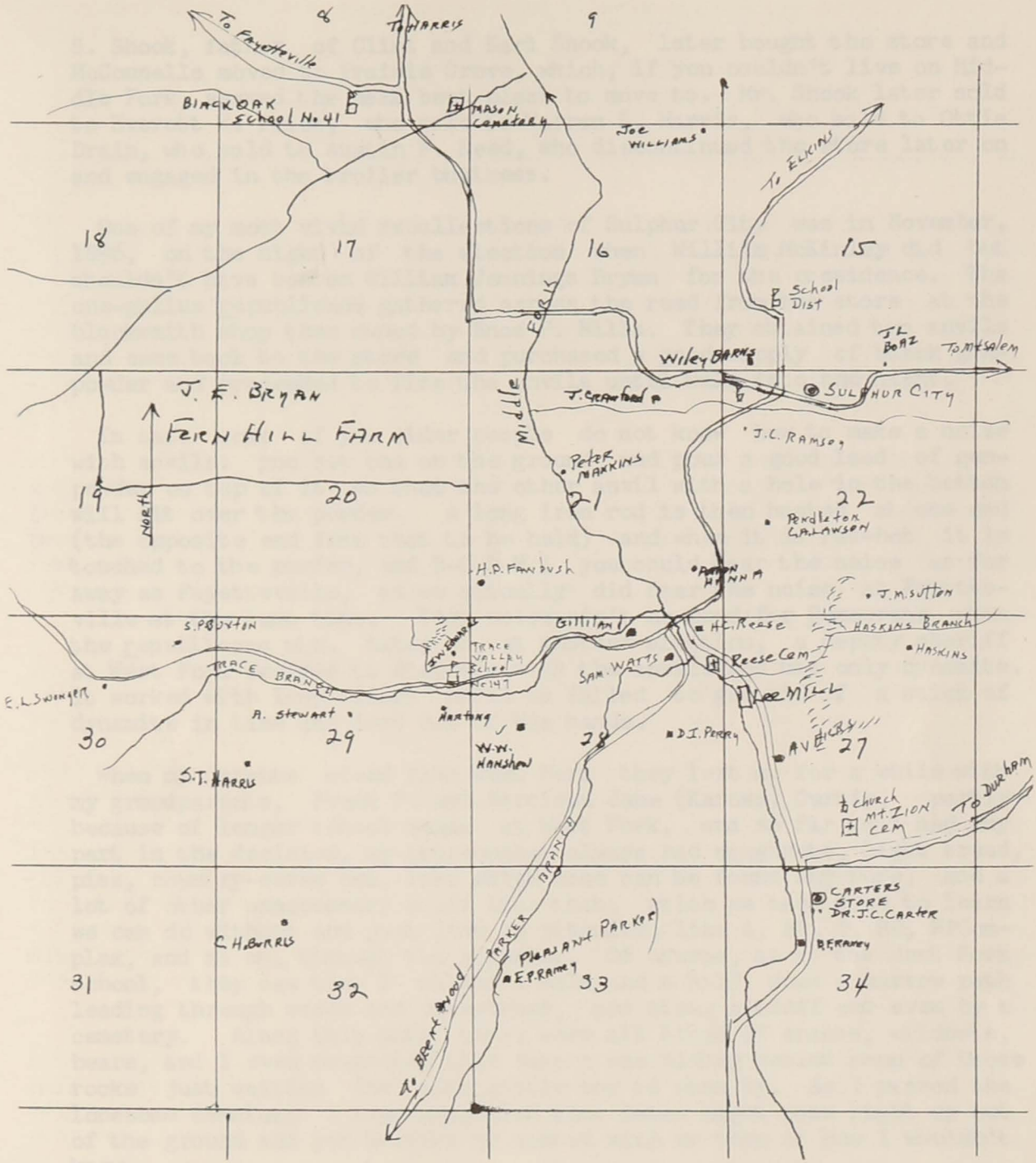
I can't think of anyone who had much choice about ancestry. My father, John Leander Bowen McConnell, was born near the Qualla Indian Reservation at Quallatown in Western North Carolina. If shortly after the death of my grandfather there, my grandmother had not loaded her children on horseback and traveled across the mountains and down the Tennessee Broad river, through Kentucky and Missouri into Kansas, back to Arkansas, back to Kansas and finally back to Arkansas permanently, I could have been a little Qualla. I doubt that there would have been any cause for complaint if the Qualla tribe matches the Cherokee for beauty. That element might even have been an improvement.

In 1903 when the Ozark & Cherokee Central Railroad was built from Fayetteville via Westville, Christie (home of Ned Christie), Tahlequah, Fort Gibson and Muskogee to Okmulgee. When I was a railway mail clerk on that line in 1905 I remember that each time the train passed Tahlequah, it looked as though the Cherokee Female Seminary, then located at that place, had dismissed classes so that all the girls could go down and watch the train go through. The depot platform was thoroughly covered with them, and railway mail clerks,having nothing to do inside would stand in the mail car door and look at the depot. Come to think of it: was there a depot at Tahlequah? If the peach industry at Clarksville, Arkansas, had been going at that time, they could have found a half dozen or so who could have filled the bill as Queen of the Peach Festival.

Tahlequah isn't exactly in the Middle Fork Valley. Yet, Middle Fork furnished numerous school teachers who went to the Indian Territory to teach where wages were better even though statehood had not been established. Among those who went from Middle Fork were John, Pearl and Ella Dean Crawford, who were children of Rev. Johnson Crawford, who established the first store at Sulphur City in 1884. Pearl Crawford later became a member of the faculty at Northeastern State Teachers College. She retired a few years ago.

As some of the old Bible records might reflect, I was borned about a mild south of present-day West Fork before the "turn of the century." It was on November 22, 1885,which is about 15 years before the century turned. I might still be a resident of West Fork except that my father had taught school at most of the places around West Fork, including Pitts, Big Spring, Hog Eye, Evening Shade, Rount Mountain, Woolsey and decided to move over to Middle Fork and combine farming with school teaching, which, at $30 per month, didn't pay off too well. He taught at Mount Zion (in 1891), Sulphur City, White House (in 1894). I suppose I was trying to follow in his footsteps when I taught at White House 10 years later (1904).

He gave up teaching and purchased the general store of Laymon and Head (J. Harrison Laymon and Harvey F. Head). Mr. Laymon later owned a good store at Elkins and also was the "operator" of the first telephone exchange at Elkins, through which telephone service was extended to Sulphur City and later to Carter's Store. Some time later his brother-in-law, George A. Curtis of West Fork, became a partner in the firm of McConnell and Curtis. Mr.Curtis later sold his interest, which was bought by Rev. John F. McCuistion and the firm became McConnell & McCuistion. Mr.McCuistion later sold out and moved to Prairie Grove, Arkansas, where his sons, Oscar and Fred McCuistion, now reside. Emory



MIDDLE FORK VALLEY

Map drawn by Frank M. McConnell. See accompanying articles, "Middle Fork Valley" and "Trace Branch".

S. Shook, father of Clint and Earl Shook, later bought the store and McConnells moved to Prairie Grove, which, if you couldn't live on Middle Fork, seemed the next best place to move to. Mr. Shook later sold to Everett W. Price, who sold to Warren L. Harris, who sold to Ottis Drain, who sold to Austin F. Reed, who discontinued the store later on and engaged in the broiler business.

One of my most vivid recollections of Sulphur City was in November, 1896, on the night of the election when William McKinley did but shouldn't have beaten William Jennings Bryan for the presidence. The one-gallus republicans gathered across the road from the store at the blacksmith shop then owned by Enos P. Mills. They obtained two anvils and came back to the store and purchased a good supply of black gunpowder and proceeded to fire the anvils until well into the night.

In case some of you older people do not know how to make a noise with anvils: you set one on the ground and pour a good load of gunpowder on top of it so that the other anvil with a hole in the bottom will fit over the powder. A long iron rod is then heated at one end (the opposite end from that to be held) and when it is red-hot it is touched to the powder, and B-O-O-M ! you could hear the noise as far away as Fayetteville, as we actually did hear the noise at Fayetteville at the same time. That noise ain't no good for Democrats when the republicans win. Later on, at another election, a deputy sheriff at West Fork decided to dispense with the anvils and use only dynamite. It worked with less effort until he failed to get rid of a stick of dynamite in time and lost one of his hands.

When my parents moved from West Fork they left me for a while with my grandparents, Frank F. and Narcissa Jane (Karnes) Curtis, partly because of longer school terms at West Fork, and so far as I had any part in the decision, my grandmother always had doughnuts, light bread, pies, country-cured ham, like which none can be found any more, and a lot of other unnecessary stuff like that, which we have come to learn we can do without and just live on vitamins, like A, A2, B, B2, B2Complex, and so on, through the alphabet. Of course, as to the West Fork school, they saw that I walked a mile and a half down a narrow path leading through weeds and underbrush, and along a bluff and even by a cemetery. Along this path there were all kinds of snakes, wildcats, bears, and I even suspected that Sata n was hiding behind some of those rocks just waiting for some little boy to come by. As I passed the lonesome cemetery I even suspected that Satan might come right up out of the ground and get me.What he wanted with me then or now I wouldn't know.

Nearly everybody at West Fork knew how to fight,even the school boys. It wasn't unusual for somebody to shoot up the town or to stage a good fight, and more than likely the fights were not confined to fists. Guns and knives were frequently used and now and then a killing resulted. In school I think my principal assignment must have been to break up fights -- there were only about two or three boys who could catch me.

TRACE BRANCH OF MIDDLE FORK VALLEY

by Mable Irene (Edwards) Sutton
in collaboration with F. M. McConnell

I, Mable Irene (Edwards) Sutton of Route 2, Claremore, Okla., was born at Sullivan, Ill. Dec.13, 1886. My parents were John Will and Rachel (Stewart) Edwards. With my older brothers, Tom and Walter Edwards, the family moved to Delaney, Madison County, Ark. in March 1888. In 1891 we moved to Trace Valley, where my parents purchased a 24-acre farm near the Trace Valley school, which was about one mile west of the Gilliland Ford (later known as the Fawbush Ford) on Middle Fork. They purchased the farm from Rosa Carrigan of Durham, Ark.,and we lived there until the death of my father in 1917.

One of the earliest memories of my childhood is the day we moved to Trace Branch, on New Year's eve. I was perched high atop the load of furnishings as we arrived at the log school house. I can close my eyes and in my memory still see an elderly man we met near the school house, with his long gray beard and snow-white hair. He had a broom on his shoulder. He had been down to the school house to sweep it out for church services. I soon learned that he was Uncle Sammie Watts, who lived near the Gilliland Ford.

I attended the Trace Valley school, which at first was in a small log building which had puncheon benches. Later on, a larger log building was built. It was used for both school and church purposes, like the first building. Some years later a larger frame building was erected. It has been torn down since schools were consolidated. My first teacher was an elderly Miss India Gregory, who dipped snuff. She wore a large white apron tied at the back with a large bow. Jack Watts was one of the students and she used to tie him to her apron strings as punishment. Other teachers included J.E.Bryan, a Methodist minister who lived in the Blackoak community; William "Bill" Hensley, who was a son-in-law of Mrs. Menerva Carter (widow of Dr. John C. Carter) of Carter's Store; George Wilson, who later became a dentist at Greenland, Ark.; Johnnie Lambert of Winslow; May Tucker, Emma Burchett, Eliza Reese and R.B.Jones, all of Sulphur City. Later on, Myrtle Watts of near Mount Salem also taught there.

When Mr. Bryan was teaching, some oak trees on a knoll back of the school were full of grape vines. The boys had cut the vines so that branches hung down nearly to the ground. Not only the boys but the girls also used these hanging vines to swing down-hill to other trees and allow the hanging vines to swing back for another passenger, so to speak. This went on until the lower tree was full and then, one by one, they would swing back to the starting place. At a morning recess one of the girls had swung into the lower tree and her skirt became entangled just as the bell rang for books to take up. She couldn't get loose and finally decided to let all holds go. She fell to the ground with her skirt still up in the tree. Another girl went to the school house and asked Mr. Bryan if they could go out to my Mother's house. Mr. Bryan said "No, you can't go." She replied "We've got to go" and away she went. My Mother repaired the damage and the girls came back to school. However, Mr. Bryan saw to it that the swinging vines soon came down.

No memory would be complete without the faces of W.W.Hanshew and his wife Louise, and Uncle Sim and Aunt Lou Buxton, beloved friends. I tell of "Bill" and "Louise" Hanshew first, as I have no memory of Trace Valley without them. They had eight childreN: Dave, Tom, Sarah, Jim, Belle, Mary, Josephine and George. I was present at the wedding of Belle Hanshew and Will Underhill, who now live at West Fork. No night was so dark and stormy or the way so long that Mrs. Hanshew would fail to go and help care for the sick, and remember that travel in those days was on foot or horseback. Those were wonderful days and wonderful friends.

Louise Hanshew was a great talker but Bill was rather of the silent type. One day she was "raving" about something or someone when Bill reminded her: "Lou, your tongue is too long." She replied: "My tongue is my only 'Weep on' and I'm going to use it." He said: "You sure do." When I first knew them, Mr. Hanshew drove an ox team. Later on he and his son George always kept a good mule team. Both were born in Virginia and he served in the Southern army during the Civil War. Mrs. Hanshew used to spin and weave cloth to help with their clothing.

Their daughter, Mary Hanshew, married J. L. "Boy" Boaz, brother of John, Stewart and Mary (Boaz) Fawbush. "Boy" and Mary Boaz used to give parties for the young folks. Sometimes there would be work to do, like an "apple peeling", followed by entertainment at night. We were at their home at a party when the news came that President McKinley had died. They stopped the party and sent us all home, as there was a feeling of grief in every home in the community. Tom Hanshew married Ellen Shook, daughter of Emory Soul Shook and Margaretta Ann (Lee) Shook. Margaretta Ann was a daughter of Elijah and Gracy Ann (Owen) Lee, who owned the Lee mill on Middle Fork river at the Reese cemetery. Both Mr. and Mrs. Lee and Mr. and Mrs. Shook are buried at the Reese cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Hanshew are buried at Mount Salem cemetery east of Sulphur City.

Another early family on Trace Branch was that of S.Paul and Lucinda Buxton, well known as Uncle Sim and Aunt Lou. They came from Council Bluff, Iowa and bought a farm about a mile west of our farm. With them came their daughter and son-in-law, George and Izetta Parker, and their two sons, Leon and Earl Parker, and their daughters, Florence and Lenna Parker. Lenna Parker was a dressmaker at Fayetteville for several years and later moved to Chicago where she became a nurse and also owned a novelty shop.

At one time Stark Brothers had an apple orchard on the George and Izetta Parker farm.They sold commercial apples for several years. They later moved to Pratt, Kans., where their youngest son, Kenneth, was postmaster.

Another son of S. Paul and Lucinda Buxton was Finis Buxton, who married Lydia Burchett, who taught school at Trace Valley school. Finis and Lydia had a son named Carroll, who died from scarlet fever when he was about five years of age. He is buried at King cemetery near Blackoak, where Mr. and Mrs. Clark L. Burchett also are buried. Later, Finis and Lydia Buxton moved to Texas, where he died, the widow later living at Oklahoma City. S.Paul and Lucinda Buxton later moved to Chicago, where both are buried.

Among others I remember were Mr. and Mrs. Collins, whose farm joined us on the west. I do not recall their given names. However, they were known as Grandpa and Grandma Collins. One of their children was Tobe; another was Mary Jane; another was Susan, who married Charles Johnson; another was Ida, who married John Boaz; another, Mart Collins, lived at Durham; another was Addison Collins.

Tobe Collins' family included the following children: Amanda, Bob (who married Callie Burris,daughter of Calvin Burris), Ed, Oliver, John, Minnie, Buddy and Patsy. Minnie Collins was approximately my age. They moved to Checotah and all except Bob married there.

One of Charlie Johnson's children, named Jessie, married Finis Sutton (my husband's brother); another daughter, Pearl E. Johnson, married Joe Walker. Mr.and Mrs.Finis Sutton and Mr. and Mrs.Joe Walker reside at Fayetteville.

The Gilliland place, located on the west side of Middle Fork river and known as the Gilliland ford of Middle Fork, was a landmark from Civil War days. Mary Gilliland, a widow, lived there with her son Walter and her daughter, Oma Gilliland. Later on, another son, Allie Gilliland, and his family lived on the old place. Mary Gilliland moved to Oklahoma with some of her younger children. Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fawbush later bought the farm and died there. Children of Mr. and Mrs. Fawbush were Clara who married George Stockburger, and Amanda who first married Roscoe Bassett and after his death married William E. Waterfield. Clara and Amanda both are now widows and reside at West Fork.

Noah and Mary Campbell lived across Trace Branch from the school house. Noel Campbell was a brother-in-law of the late George Carter M.D. of Durham and Mary was a sister of Ben and John Ballard of Durham. Ben Ballard's widow formerly was Miss Elsie Johnson, daughter of Andrew J. Johnson of Blackoak, and John Ballard's wife was Miss Ida Johnson, another daughter of Andrew J. Johnson. She resides at Fayetteville. Elsie Johnson Ballard later married Charles Ratliff and they reside at Prairie Grove.

Sam Frazier, a widower, had two children, Will and Ora. He later married Dolla Collins, daughter of Grandpa and Grandma Collins. Some of their children were: Walter, Floyd, Florence and Will. Will married Eva Swonger, daughter of Mr. and Mrs.E.L.Swonger.

Emmer Lewis Swonger and Melvina (Decker) Swonger lived on Trace Branch at the foot of the mountain. His wife was better known as Melissa. Some of their children were: Paul C., Boyd C., Luther, Clark, Garfield, James and Arthur. Eva married Will Frazier, Paul married Lela Stevens. Besides Eva the other daughters were Amy, Geneva,and Stella Swonger. Mr.and Mrs.Swonger are buried at Reese cemetery. E.L.Swonger was a Federal soldier and served in an Ohio Regiment during the Civil War. They came to Trace Valley from near Pratt, Kansas.

Another neighbor was Samuel and Martha Watts. They lived on a high bluff bank of the river just south of the Gilliland ford. They had a son Jack, Also a daughter Ina, who married John Harrelson, and a daughter Annie, who married Jim Kinion, son of Zachariah Kinion.

Will and Alice Stewart and four step-children, Albert, Basil, Lenore and Nelson Hartung, came from Iowa in a covered wagon and bought the Noel Campbell place. Will died and is buried at Reese cemetery. Alice later married a Captain Dunbar and they bought the Grandpa Collins farm and later combined the two places and sold them to John Snider, who moved to Florida. Mrs. Stewart-Dunbar lived at Monett, Mo. Lenore Hartung married Nathan Jacques, a railroad employee. They had four sons who were in World War II, one of whom went down on the Wasp. Nelson Hartung married Minnie Sharp and they now reside in Tulsa, Okla.

Trace Valley Home Of John W. and Rachel Edwards (Summer of 1908)
Left to right: Back row: Bruce, Mae, Thomas and Mable Edwards. Front row: Carl, John W. and Rachel Edwards

TRACE VALLEY SCHOOL About 1897

Left to right: Back row: Eva Swonger, Hannah Nelson, Mable Edwards, Frances Kinion, Commodore Perry, Walter Barnes, Ben Kinion, James G. Perry, Milton Hill, Leon Parker, Arch F. Perry
Front row: Bessie Gilliland, Maggie Jones, Hattie Gilliland, Pearl Blair, Patsy Gilliland, Minnie Collins, Grover Nelson, Albrum Nelson, Otto Campbell, John Kinion, Alf Collins, Hugh Campbell, Earl Parker, John Collins. Teacher: George W. Wilson

Another old family was that of Henry Nelson, who lived on the hill south of Trace Valley school. They came from Virginia. Their children included: Albert, Jim, Joe, Stewart, John, Grover, Abram, and Felisha, Rachel, and Hannah who was about my age. Most of them moved to Texas.

Zachariah Kinion and wife came to Trace Valley from Durham. Their children included: Ellen, Ben, John and Frances. Ellen married Jim Daniels and lived at Greenland. Jim Kinion married Annie Watts; Ben Kinion married Selie Hood of Elkins; and Frances married Wm. Sherman Paschal of White House community. These were children of Zachariah Kinion and his second wife, who was Mary Carrigan of Durham community. Richard Kinion, known as Dick Kinion, was the son of his first wife.

Dennis I. and Sarah (Parker) Perry were also our neighbors. They lived just south of where Parker Branch empties into Middle Fork. Parker Branch and Trace Branch enter Middle Fork river about a quarter of a mile apart. Mrs. Perry was the daughter of Pleasant and Sarah (Jones) Parker. Pleasant Parker was born March 11, 1824, and died Sept. 21, 1895. Both Mr. and Mrs. Parker and Mr. and Mrs. Perry are buried at Mount Zion cemetery. Children of Mr. and Mrs. Perry were: William Commodore Perry, who married 1) Nora Hutchens of White House community, and 2) married Ella Johnson; James G. Perry who married Effie Sarah Harris, daughter of Ben F. Harris of Durham; and Arch f. Perry who first married Daisy M. Ramey of Carter's Store and 2) married Beulah McNair of Siloam Springs, and after her death married Ruby M Barnard of Weleetka, Okla. Daisy M. (Ramey) Perry and son Paul Perry were drowned when a Frisco passenger train was wrecked by a washout and turned over into a small stream about a mile south of Lebanon, Mo. They are buried at White House.

Sam and Anise (Reese) Harris were also our neighbors. Anise Reese was the daughter of Hiram C. and Sarah Ann (Satterfield) Reese. They lived just across Middle Fork east of the Gilliland ford. They are buried at the King cemetery.

My grandfather, John Wayne Edwards, was born in Barrow County, Ky. in 1789. He married Polly Hardy, who was born in the same county Jan. 1, 1809. They moved to Moultrie County, Ill., where he died in 1851. She died in California in 1890. They had 12 children. My other grandfather was Thomas Stewart, who was born and died near Yorktown, Ind. He married Peggy Stewart who was born in Indiana, and died when mother was very young. She had two brothers who were killed in the Civil War, one at Shiloh and the other at Manassas. My father was born near Sullivan, Ill., July 17, 1837. He was a Union soldier and served in the 10th Illinois Cavalry. He was stationed at Springfield, Mo., and sometimes helped to carry the US Mail between Springfield and Fort Smith. He was an ordained elder in the Christian Church and a Mason. He died Nov.10, 1917 at the old home place. My Mother died July 1, 1943 at Claremore. Both are buried at Reese cemetery, where their son Walter is also buried.

My husband, J. Tillman Sutton, is the son of James Marshall and Martelie (Purky) Sutton, both of whom were born near Sneedville, Hancock County, Tenn., Mr.Sutton on May 20, 1861 and Mrs.Sutton on Jan.28, 1857. They were married Feb. 17, 1884 near Sneedville. They moved to Bonham, Texas and after a few years located at Sulphur City, Ark. Their children were: Elisha Sutton who lived in Montana and at Tuttle, Wash., where he died during the 1950s. They had no children. Riley Sutton, who never married, was accidentally killed while he was rabbit hunting near Sulphur City, after he grew to

manhood. Tillman was born Oct. 27, 1889, at Sneedville and became my husband July 22, 1920. Ethel married Ben Bassett of Carter's Store; they have one son and one daughter. Finis Sutton married Jessie Johnson; they live at Fayetteville. Hubert Sutton married Ada Rosser of Park Hill, Okla. They had five daughters and four sons, most of whom live in Oklahoma. Hubert was killed in an automobile accident in California in 1948 and is buried at Claremore. Both Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Sutton are buried at Woodlawn Cemetery at Claremore.

Another well-known family was the Epriham Ramey family. They lived across the hill on Parker Branch but they attended church and Sunday School at Trace Valley. Epriham P. Ramey's wife was Emaline Jones, daughter of Rev. Riley Jones. One of their children was Lillian Ramey, who married Charles Carney who recently died at Fayetteville; but she still lives there.

The Hugh McGee family lived on the hill southwesterly from Trace Branch school, probably nearer the Mineral Springs community. Their daughter, Mary McGee, attended school at Trace Valley and taught at Mount Salem. She married John W. Skelton and they live on Highway 71 at Mill Creek south of West Fork. The parents of John W. Skelton lived on Mill Creek about a mile east of Highway 71.

OFFICIAL WCHS DEPOSITORIES

The WCHS Board of Directors has declared the following four libraries as official depositories for all publications of the Society:

1. The Library of Congress, Washington, D.C., which prints a catalog card for each of our publications.

2. The University of Arkansas Library (Marvin Miller, librarian). All of our WCHS publications have been cataloged and filed by the University Library. The UofA Library has set up a "manuscript collection", which makes it possible for our county historical society to deposit original source material (letters, diaries, records, photos, etc.) with the University Library, thus assuring care and maintenance of the valuable old records.

3. The Arkansas History Commission, Old State House, Little Rock. (John L. Ferguson, executive secretary).

4. The Fayetteville Public Library. The city library and county library (Mrs. Hazel Deal, director) have built up an excellent collection of material pertaining to Washington County history. The WCHS will supply all historical material published by the Society, to the Fayetteville city and Washington County public libraries.

We would like to include other libraries on our free list, but our Society operates on the membership dues of 460 interested individuals, and no free list is possible. Some of our members might like to adopt a library, as Dr. Fount Richardson has done. He pays for all our publications sent to the Library of the College of the Ozarks, Clarksville.

THE STEVENSON FAMILY OF NORTHWEST ARKANSAS

by Nell S. Garner, Van Buren

The history of the Stevenson family of northwest Arkansas really began in Pendleton District, South Carolina, with the death of James Graham Stevenson 1st, on Oct. 9, 1802. By 1810 his widow had married George W. Reed,a widower with several boys, two of them still at home, William D. and Anthony Alvis Reed (born 1800). The George W. Reeds had one child, Elizabeth. Mrs.Nancy Jane (Wilson) Stevenson Reed had four boys: John, born 1796 and remained in South Carolina; William Wilson, born 1797; Samuel, born 1799; and James Graham II, born 1803. One daughter, Jensie Lindsey, was born in 1800.

In October of 1811 the Stevenson-Reed family arrived in Missouri Territory, now Arkansas. In a letter written by Rev.W.W.Stevenson on July 16, 1876, from Santa Clara, Calif., we read: "We crossed the Current River at Pittman's Bluff. At that time there were only two towns in what is now the state of Arkansas -- Arkansas Post and a Cherokee town. We went till the road became too rough for our wagon and so took up near Smithville in Lawrence County. I was in the place where Batesville was afterwards built, in 1815. There was but one log cabin on the site. In 1822 I visited Little Rock where not more than 500 people were living in rude log cabins. Forest trees were cutback from the river as far as Markham street. In 1827 I visited Aquas Calientes (Hot Springs). There was a family at that place living in a log hut.

He mentions the New Madrid, Mo. earthquake of December 1811. He wrote: "We were terrified by a sound such as few people have heard. This continued for some five minutes or more. The shock came with such terrible force it was like on a rough sea. I supposed the earth would open up and we would drop into the fire below. We were in bed but no one arose. I covered my head and waited for the 'Go!'

"The social conditions were truly primitive. For years I never saw a lawyer, doctor, preacher, or civil or military officer. There were but two counties into which the whole was divided -- New Madrid and Arkansas. I had two brothers who carried the mail on horseback from Batesville to Little Rock and the Post of Arkansas. The entire distance was a wilderness."

George W. Reed died 1821 in Lafayette, Georgia. In 1817 William D. Reed married Sarah Alexander, daughter of Jane Stevenson and John Alexander. Jane was a sister of James G. Stevenson 1st and so a sister-in-law of Mrs.Reed. The daughter Esther of William D. and Sarah Reed was born in the settlement at Reed's Post Office on Reed's Creek, a branch of Strawberry River, in what is now Sharp County, Arkansas.

Anthony Alvis Reed married Martha Martin in Washington County 1830. He died of pneumonia December 5, 1862, on the battlefield of Pea Ridge where he had gone to see about his son, George W.M. Reed, who was wounded.

William Wilson Stevenson married (1) Rouannah Trimble at Batesville. They had two sons: John Charles and James Trimble Stevenson. After her death he married (1831) Maria Toncray, widow of Major John Watkins.

The Rev. W. W. Stevenson was the first pastor of the old Christian church in Little Rock and was very active in helping to organize the city government of Little Rock. He died, age 91, in Stockton, Calif.

James Graham Stevenson II married Jane Wadkins of Cape Girardeau, Mo. in.1823. They had one child, mary Ann, born July 12, 1824, and between her birth and that of a son Sam, Sept. 8, 1826, the Stevenson-Reed families moved to Lovely's Purchase, in what is now Washington County, Arkansas. They all settled at Hog Eye, near Cane Hill and west of present-day Greenland. There is still a "Stevenson Mountain" in that section.

Elizabeth Reed married (1) Benjamin Hardin of Batesville and after his death she married (2) William Johnson of Washington County.

In 1827 the John Alexanders moved from Sharp County to Lovely's Purchase and settled near their kinfolks. On March 16,1831, Mrs.Reed's son Sam married Nancy Pittman. Their children were: James, born December 1831; Carmelia 1832, Sam 1840, and Sally 1843. Carmelia married a Mt. Barns.

Sam, son of Sam and Nancy, in 1862 volunteered as a private in Co.K, 34th Arkansas Infantry, Fagan's Brigade, Confederate Army, and was killed Dec. 10, 1862 at Prairie Grove. His father had died some time between 1843 and 1850.

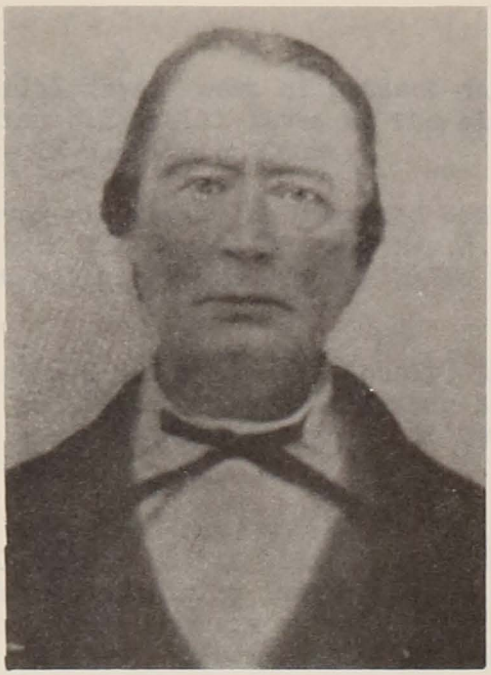
In 1850 N. H. Stevenson, age 38, and wife Emeline 28 were living in Washington County. He was born in Ohio and was a descendant of a brother of Wm.W.Stevenson of North Carolina. William was the ancestor of Adlai Stevenson.

Jane Stevenson Alexander was born 1779 in Mecklenburg, District,North Carolina, and died 1873. John Alexander was born 1777 and died 1860. Both are buried in the Alexander (Black Oak) cemetery in Washington County. They were married in Pendleton District, South Carolina, and several of their children were born there.

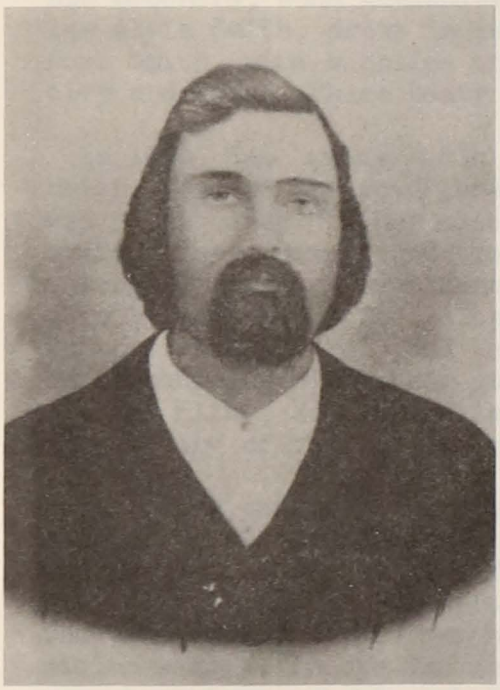
Mrs. Gladys (Lewis) Alexander has written a splendid history of this family, which was published by the Washington County Historical Society. This publication contains a number of letters from Sally Stevenson (Mrs.Alexander) Patterson to her sister, Jane Alexander. Also letters from Jane and John, their children, the Rev. W. W. Stevenson and James G. Stevenson II.

Children of John and Jane S. Alexander were: 1. Sally, who married William D. Reed; 2. Abbie, who married (1) Wesley Marrs and (2) John Tenneson; 3. Samuel, who married Thurzy Ross in 1826. They moved to Lampassas, Texas in 1848 where several of their children also made settlement. Several descendants still live there. 4. Jane married (1) John Skelton and (2) Wm. C. Sparks of Texas; Tempa married Sam Marrs. The Marrs family were also settlers in Lovely's Purchase, near Marrs Hill. 6. Manerva married Wm. R. Rickman; 7. Narcissa married Thomas M. Campbell; 8. Fannie married Merritt Baker; 9. John Jr. married Pollyanna (Ann) Hughs; 10. Mary (Polly) married Martin Rieff; and 11. William married (1) Luvicie Jane Cate and (2) Mary E. Johnson. A son Everett and daughter Ella of William and Mary lived in the old home built by William Alexander for his bride Luvicie in 1850 on land

JANE STEVENSON
(Mrs. John Alexander)
Aunt of James G. Stevenson II
1779—1873



JAMES G. STEVENSON II
1803—1863
Served in legislature



SAM STEVENSON
1826—1909
son of J. G. Stevenson II

JAMES G. STEVENSON IV (1848-1933)
and
ROBERT ANN STEVENSON STEELE
(Mother of Nell S. Garner)

taken up by John and Jane in territorial days, west of present-day Greenlan. Everett died in 1958 but Miss Ella still lives in the old home. Descendants of William still live in Washington County.

In 1838 James Graham Stevenson II moved his family to Crawford County and settled on Flat Rock Creek north of Van Buren. Mr. and Mrs. T.J. Garner now live in the second home that her great-grandfather built in 1854.

The Stevenson family in South Carolina and in Washington County, Arkansas, were Cumberland Presbyterians. I have heard my grandfather Sam tell of them doing up the work before sundown Saturday and not even milking the cows until after sundown Sunday.

In 1832 Rev. W.W.Stevenson and wife were converted to the Disciples of Christ denomination. After several visits to his kinfolk in Washington County, at least his brother James and family were converted and a number of descendants of James are still members ofthe Christian church. Two of his children, Mary Ann and Sam, married into the John West family of Fayetteville, who came from Logan County, Kentucky in 1832. Later that family all moved to Crawford County and became members of the Christian church. Mary Ann's son, Elder John Q. West, was a prominent preacher in Crawford County.

For eight years before the Civil War, Sam Stevenson (1826-1909) and his brothers, John Alexander and Alexander Campbell, and a brother-in-law Alvis Smith, drove in an ox wagon train from the Old Commissary in Fort Smith with supplies to forts and army posts in the Indian Territory and Texas. These heavy wagons were drawn by six oxen.

In 1886 Sam wrote: "In 1852 I left Fort Belknap (Texas) for Fort Smith. Was on the road three months, traveled three days in snow that was 3 feet deep." They also drove for several years after the war was over. They never had trouble with the Indians, though they drove through several reservations. The Indians would come to their camp and quietly wait to be fed. After eating they would ride away. Sam became friends with several and learned to speak enough Cherokee to be able to communicate with their guests. Sam's oxen were named Buck and Broad, Sam and Flint, Rock and Riley, in the early 1870s. I have never found any history of these early supply trains.

Sam, John, and a younger brother, Robert Wilson Stevenson, were members of Co. L, 2nd Arkansas Cavalry Volunteers, Federal Army. Robert was wounded at Booneville, Mo., and died in a Federal hospital and is buried in the National cemetery in Memphis, Tenn. Sam volunteered in the Confederate army, but he and John were conscripted to drive ammunition wagons. Though Sam and John were not Confederate soldiers, they were teamsters at the battles of Pea Ridge and Prairie Grove. Their youngest sister Rouannah said the roar of the cannon during the battle of Prairie Grove could be heard at their home. The Rev. Henry Shibley and wife were spending the day at the James G. Stevenson II home, but very little dinner was eaten, as both families knew they had sons in the battle.

COLLECTING OLD PHOTOGRAPHS

by Marion E. Bayles

Collecting old photographs is my hobby, especially pictures of people and scenes along the St.Paul branch of the Frisco railroad. The photos in my collection help me to remember my childhood, which was mostly spent at St.Paul, Arkansas.

At the time of the building of the St.Paul branch of the Frisco, the writer's father and grandfather came to Arkansas by wagon train, and located in Washington County near Black Oak (out from Elkins). They went to work on the railroad, which was already built out from Fayetteville as far as Baldwin.

They worked for $1.10 a day (10 hours) until they reached Combs, Ark. in Madison County. There they found that the lumber mills were paying $1.25 for 10 hours, so they went to work at the mills. They moved from Black Oak to Combs and later on to St.Paul, buying the remainder of the farm that the town was built on, known as the John P. Salyer farm. The house on this farm was at one time the only house in St.Paul and was built by Fielding Salyer in 1849. One room and one fire-place of this old house are still standing.

The life of the railroad was about 50 years (1887-1937). One man that was born and reared at Crosses, Ark. said they drove the piling for the bridge at Crosses the day he was born and on the day he was 50 years old they sawed them out from under it. Another old-timer said the first train made its way across White River and into St.Paul on July 4, 1887.

Before the days of the automobile, people would ride theSt. Paul train for a pleasure trip, have dinner at some hotel, and return that evening. The Frisco ran a regular passenger train from Fayetteville to Pettigrew and return daily. The freight would night at Pettigrew. This was from about 1904 to 1911. Otherwise the train was a mixed train.

I have before me the Acts of 1911. On page 318 is Act 132 requiring the Frisco Railroad to build a depot and switch yards at Durham, Ark. "Said depot shall be kept open from 8 A.M. until 6 P.M."

As business began to slacken, the train would arrive in Fayetteville about 4 p.m. as a mixed train and would make a passenger run on the Ozarks & Cherokee Central Railroad as far as Westville and back the next morning. This was done for a short time until the Frisco made a regular run from Westville via Rogers to Grove, Okla. Both roads, the O. & C.C. and the St.Paul branch were discontinued about the same time. The St.Paul branch was all out by late 1937.

On the accompanying page are three pictures from my collection of several hundred old photographs. These show a section crew in front of the depot at St.Paul, the railroad yards at Combs, and the old Phipps mill at St.Paul -- scenes from the long ago.

Combs Section Crew at St. Paul. T. V. Griffith, station agent

On The
ST. PAUL BRANCH
of the Frisco
in the old
lumbering
days

The Old Phipps Mill at St. Paul

Part of the Railroad Yards at Combs, Ark.

Photos from the collection of Marion Bayles.

See accompanying article.

HISTORY ON R.F.D. SEVEN - MOSTLY RECENT

by Jack Carlisle

When most folks think of history in Washington County, their mind tends to go back to the period when women made their own soap in the back yard, sat out in the breezeway (I think it was called the "dog-run" in those days) spinning their own cloth, which they later made into clothes for the entire family. And while this was going on, the man of the house was out killing game for the table, splitting rails for his fences, or, if he was the hell-raising type, growing his own tobacco -- or even running off a little moonshine, just in case of colds or snake bites.

However, we aren't going back that far. There have been so many changes in rural living in just the past generation that it might be interesting to note a few things that have happened on my mail route, mostly in the past 10 or 15 years. Things about the schools, churches, entertainment, jobs, crops, what people do when they get sick or when someone dies, where they trade, and, of course, their mail service.

Just a little over ten years ago, when I began carrying the mail on Route Seven, there were schools at Baldwin, Sulphur City, Hazel Valley, Whitehouse, and Durham. Now all of the children of these communities ride school buses to either Elkins or Fayetteville. Most of them go to Elkins. I am not going to editorialize whether school consolidation is good or bad, but it is a change - and changes make history.

Most of the school buildings in these discontinued districts were also used as churches and community centers and, as a rule, they are still being used for that purpose. The churches, generally speaking, have better preachers than they did when the preacher received little or no pay, except maybe a free dinner now and then. The present-day preacher is pretty well trained for the job. He usually comes out from town a couple of times a month, leaving his city pulpit in other hands. Sometimes a city preacher comes out and holds a revival meeting.

These old school buildings are also used for Home Demonstration Club meetings, weddings, funerals, pie suppers, etc. Incidentally, these modern pie suppers are not like the ones of a few years back when a love-sick swain could generally buy his girl's pie for a dollar or so, unless, of course, some of the boys framed up on him and ran the pie up to the outlandish price of four or five dollars. These new-fangled pie suppers are really money raisers, and it is not too unusual for a pie to bring $50 or more. The folks are going to donate the money anyway and they just use this means of doing it. Election years are great for pie suppers. The candidates are all invited and asked to say a few words and, of course, to buy a pie or two. In the meantime the young swain with a couple of dollars or so has probably taken his girl to the drive-in movie and is spending his money for popcorn.

There are very few honest-to-goodness farmers left on my route. Most of the older folks who live out there do very little hard work; maybe

run a few cattle, or perhaps keep just one milk cow, a few chickens and a couple of hogs. This, along with their Social Security or welfare checks, gives them a pretty good living. The young folks, as a rule, work in town. Most of them work in or around Fayetteville, but it isn't unusual for a man to hold down a job as far away as Rogers.

The few men who are farmers don't farm in the way it was being done just a few years ago. As far as I know, none of them raise wheat, corn, oats, apples, strawberries, etc. to sell. The present-day farmer goes in for broiler raising, keeping laying hens, beef cattle or milk cows, selling the milk to dairies. There are regularly scheduled milk truck routes which pick up the milk right at the farm. About the only thing the farmers sell in the way of crops is a little surplus hay.

Not so long ago when the folks on my route got sick they usually managed to get to town to see the doctor, or, if they were too sick to travel, they got the doctor to come out. However, they had generally recovered -- or died -- before the doctor showed up. The babies were born right there in the home, more often than not with a midwife filling in as a doctor. But that was the day before health insurance. Now, when a woman starts having labor pains, or one of the kids comes down with the colic, a call goes out for an ambulance. It is a lot easier for the doctor and, anyway, the insurance company will pay the bill. Incidentally, for the folks on welfare, the same thing takes place, the only difference being that the county picks up the tab.

The telephone and the REA are a couple more conveniences that have made a great change in country living. Since the folks have electricity and refrigeration it is no longer necessary to keep the butter in the well or to salt down the hogs after butchering. In the past, all of the hogs were usually killed at once -- and the weather had to be cold -- and the whole mess had to be cured by either salting or smoking -- usually salting. But now the hogs can be butchered as needed and kept fresh by placing in the deep-freeze.

The country store is something else that has just about disappeared from my route. In the old days there was a small store at just about every important crossroads, but such stores have gone the way of the blacksmith shop and apple dryer. Even in communities like Durham, Sulphur City and Baldwin, where quite a bit of business was transacted not so long ago, you will now find only one store in each; all of the other stores are gone. It is a quick easy trip to town and the supermarkets -- and the perishables will keep in the electric refrigerator or deep-freeze.

Mail service! In the eleven years I have been carrying R.F.D 7, five small postoffices along my route have been discontinued. A sixth, Wyola, which was once on the route but had been moved a couple of miles down the road due to a change in postmasters, has also been discontinued. Back in the old days of few bridges and high water it was necessary to have a postoffice every few miles. These small offices were served by a star route carrier who, in addition to carrying the mail, also carried freight and occasional passengers. The star route carrier's schedule was pretty unpredictable; sometimes he didn't show up at all, this failure being usually due to high water.

In order to show how closely spaced these postoffices were, let's take a look at some of the offices I carried mail pouches to at one time:

Baldwin, the first postoffice along my route, was served by a star route carrier because he passed there earlier, so my first postoffice stop was Sulphur City, which is less than five miles from Elkins. Just a couple of miles from Sulphur City I made my second postoffice stop. This office was called Hicks. There are three houses at Hicks.

After leaving Hicks and driving three miles I arrived at Arnett, a postoffice located in the home of the postmaster. It had to be in the postmaster's house because his house is the only one at Arnett. The postoffice was located in a corner of a bedroom and I usually sat on the side of the bed while Mr.Thompson removed his daily paper, and another one for a neighbor, from the pouch I brought. Sometimes he would put one or two letters back in the pouch I took back to Fayetteville.

When I left Arnett I circled around for about six miles before arriving at the Hazel Valley postoffice, which was actually only about two miles up Middle Fork from Arnett. The postoffice at Hazel Valley, another one-house town, was in a building all by itself. It had been an old store but was now being used to store hay, feed, and worn-out farm machinery -- and, of course, for a postoffice. The postoffice took up a few feet in one corner at the front of the building. All of the boxes except four were crammed full of old magazines, catalogs and postoffice bulletins. I usually gave my horn several long blasts as I drove off Stout Mountain in order to get the postmaster's attention. She stayed over at the house, did the housework and listened to the radio, coming over to the postoffice only when a customer called -- which wasn't often.

So now all of these postoffices -- and hundreds more throughout the country -- are gone. I don't suppose that means much history-wise, but it is a change -- and changes make history.

EARLY BENTON COUNTY SETTLERS

J. M. Carselowey of Adair, Okla., recently visited the cemetery at Southwest City, Mo., and reports the graves of the following early settlers:

Col. J.D.Shields, b. Dec. 1, 1811; d. June 1896
A. J. Pollard, b. Apr. 22, 1831; d. Nov. 5, 1873
Mary Ann Pollard, b. Nov.25, 1831; d. May 22, 1873
J. E. Rector, b. Nov. 28, 1834; d. Oct. 25, 1919
M. J. Rector, b. Dec. 26, 1837; d eath date not given
Mike Haley, b. Nov. 8, 1833; d. Jan. 22, 1909
J. W. Bullen, b. Aug. 7, 1833; d. Oct. 4, 1905
Ike Holbrook, 1838 - 1909
R. P. Thomas, b. Jan. 12, 1838; d. Apr. 4, 1916

Other cemetery lists for northeast Oklahoma and northwest Arkansas are in Mr.Carselowey's new book, "Cherokee Pioneers." Many of these lists have never before been published. The book is $3 and may be ordered from James M. Carselowey, Adair, Okla.

OUR WCHS BOOKLET SERIES

The following numbers in our Booklet Series are still available, but from the way the orders are coming in, the supply will not last long. We print only 200 copies of each of our booklets. Nearly half of these are taken by libraries, book dealers, collectors, etc., leaving only a hundred for our WCHS members. All of our booklets are filed and cataloged by the Library of Congress in Washington. Many of our out-of-print booklets command high prices. Thus, our booklet "Thirty Years in Arkansaw, by J.H.Rhea" is now listed at $7.50, as is "Capt.T.C.DuPrees War-Time Letters". Both of these were originally published at $1. We again call the attention of our WCHS members to the following booklets that are still available:

THE WAR-TIME LETTERS OF ALBERT O. McCOLLOM, CONFEDERATE SOLDIER. $1. Private McCollom enlisted in the Confederate army at Fayetteville in 1861 and died in the military prison at Little Rock in 1864. His mother preserved all of his letters, which have been made available to us by a McCollom descendant, Charles W. Stewart Jr., of Fayetteville. Private McCollom relates his adventures from Crooked Creek, Ark., to Vicksburg and Big Black, Miss.

THE BENCH AND BAR OF WASHINGTON COUNTY 1828-1961", by O.E. Williams. $1. This is the only history of Washington County's legal fraternity. It contains biographical sketches of many of Our County's early lawyers and the history of the county's courts. There are many pictures, of pioneer lawyers, including the Wilsons, Walkers, Greggs and others.

SOLOMON TUTTLE AND HIS DESCENDANTS, by Julia S. Reed. $2. This is the story of the pioneers of the Mt.Comfort community -- the Tuttles, Cunninghams, Moores, Trammels, Pittmans, and many others. There are genealogical tables, many pictures, and original records of the early Mt.Comfort schools - Far West Seminary and Ozark Institute.

CAPT. EDWARD GEE MILLER OF THE 20th WISCONSIN: HIS WAR. $2. This is the diary of a Federal officer who enlisted at Madison,Wis. and fought through Missouri, Arkansas (Prairie Grove), Vicksburg, Mobile, and Galveston. The diary was made available to us by Capt. Miller's daughter, Mrs. Frank Hammer of California. It contains a company roster and a genealogy of the Miller family. This booklet has attracted national attention and only 44 copies are left.

THE WILLIAM WILSON RECORDS. These are the letters, tax bills, surveys, diaries, and other records of the pioneer William Wilson who lived in the Viney Grove area and whose home, built before the Civil War, is still standing in 1961. William Wilson had extensive land holdings in Pulaski and Perry counties and these records are included. Much of his correspondence in the 1850s was with prominent citizens of Little Rock. Only 50 copies left of this book. Price is $3.

All other numbers in our Booklet Series are out of print but we will make a special effort to find copies for libraries that are trying to complete their file. To secure these needed copies, the Society will pay $2 for the Pyeatt and Greathouse family histories, $3 for the Edmiston and Walker family histories and $4 for Mrs.Richardson's "Early Families of Cane Hill." If you have a copy that you do not need, send it to the Society and we will mail check.

SOME NOTES ABOUT EARLY ELM SPRINGS

by D. D. Deaver

Settlements in this area were usually started at or near a spring of clear mountain water at the head of a fertile valley. Elm Springs is no exception to this rule. The spring from which Elm Springs got its name has been flowing for over 130 years. It was shaded by a large elm tree which suggested the name Elm Springs. Other springs, up the valley, near this large spring, feed the creek that flows into Osage and then on to Illinois River.

The first history we have of the settlement is that Thomas McClain filed the first land entry in 1831. Then John P. Hamilton and John Ingram filed for land in 1840. Ingram built the first mill near the spring and the town was established in 1844.

William Barrington became a land owner in 1849 and Jacob Pearson in 1851. He bought an interest in Ingram's mill and William S. Deaver was the miller for the partnership.The mill was run by water and it ground the grain on rock burrs. Barrington bought out John Ingram and took in B. J. Deaver as a partner, and the mill was operated as Deaver and Barrington.

The first postoffice was established at Elm Springs in 1848 with William Barrington as postmaster. John Reavis succeeded him and served until the office was closed in 1861 because of the Civil War. It was re-established in 1865. Postmasters to serve this office have been Miss M. W. Pearson, J.A. Pollock, James Grimsley, James Trotter, F. F. Webster, R.L.Ritter, B.J.Deaver, W.V.Steele, Jack Zigler, R.H.Clayton, Mrs. Flrence Goatcher, and the present postmistress, Miss Cora Delozier. Elm Springs handled the mail for Springdale immediately after the Civil War until a post office could be re-established at Springdale.

The Elm Springs Methodist Church was organized in 1832 by Rev. H.G. Joplin. Some of the early members were Margaret and John Webster, Kirby Sanders, Darah Deaver, Jacob Pearson, W. W. Wasson, Zachariah Ennis, Marion and Mary Steele, Catherine Glover, Sultan Pearson, and Thomas and Elizabeth Webster. A new church was built in 1850, rebuilt after the war and again in 1892. The present building was built in 1952. This church bears the reputation of sending more young men to the ministry than any other church in this area. Among them are B.H. Greathouse, P. B. Hopkins, J.R. Hardcastle, J.H. Sturdy, H.R.Braswell, Marion Nelson Waldrip, Will Sherman, J.D.Wasson, Tom Martin, C.H.Sherman, James Ennis, Tom Wasson, Jefferson Sherman and Bobby Shaw.

The first schools were established in 1849 by Mr. and Mrs. Jesse McAllister, who started a boys academy which was operated by Mr.McAllister and a girls school that was in charge of Mrs. McAllister. These schools were controlled by the Methodist Church. The schools were closed because of an epidemic and the property was transferred to trustees of the Elm Springs Male and Female Academy, composed of Thom-

as Sanford, Russell M. Morgan, Thomas McClain, W.N.Carlisle, L.H.Blake and L.C.Blakemore. Rev. W. W. Lundy of Hiwasse College in Tennessee leased the school in 1887.

In later years W.F. Croxdale built a school here which he called the Elm Springs Academy and it was then sold to the Elm Springs School District. Elm Springs school was consolidated with the Springdale District but grades through 8 are still taught at Elm Springs.

The doctors who have served Elm Springs were O. C. Summers, David Crockett, J. W. Fergus, H.W.Graves, T.L. Cooper and Charles Robinson.

A Masonic Lodge was organized at Elm Springs but was consolidated with the Springdale Lodge in 1936.

The Elm Springs State Bank was organized in 1915 and liquidated in 1931. J.C.Ritter was president of the bank and R.F.Mustain was cashier at the time of liquidation.

A railroad was built through Elm Springs in 1914. It was a branch road built by John Felker of Rogers through Dave Springs to connect with the Kansas City Southern at Siloam Springs, with a branch line from Cave Springs through Elm Springs to Fayetteville. It was unprofitable and short-lived, discontinuing operation in 1918.

CHICKASAWS ATTEND ARKANSAS COLLEGE

It is generally known that the children of wealthy Cherokee families attended the early Washington County schools, especially Cane Hill College, the Fayetteville Female Seminary, and Ozark Institute at Mt. Comfort. But it was something of a surprise to find the Chickasaws enrolled in Fayetteville's Arkansas College. The following article appeared in the Fayetteville Southwest Independent, Sept.30, 1854:

Chickasaw Nation

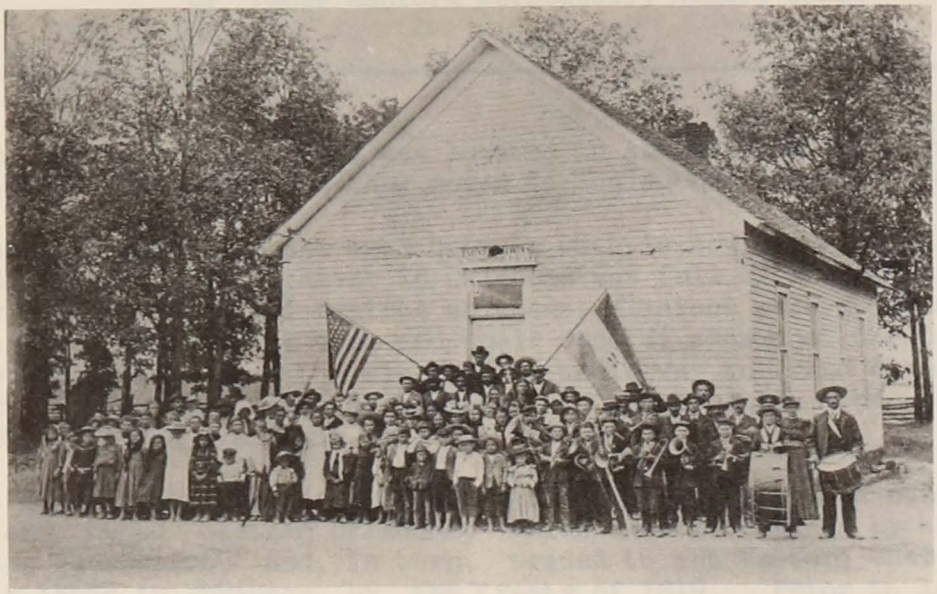
A large delegation of young gentlemen from the Chickasaw Nation arrived in town on Monday last for the purpose of entering Arkansas College. We notice among them several who were students at the last term.

There are but few of our readers abroad who are aware of the amount of intelligence, refinement and wealth contained in this nation. It is true they have good Schools among them, but many are sending their children abroad to the best Schools and Colleges in the States, that nothing may be omitted to render their daughters accomplished and elegant ladies, and their sons well educated gentlemen.

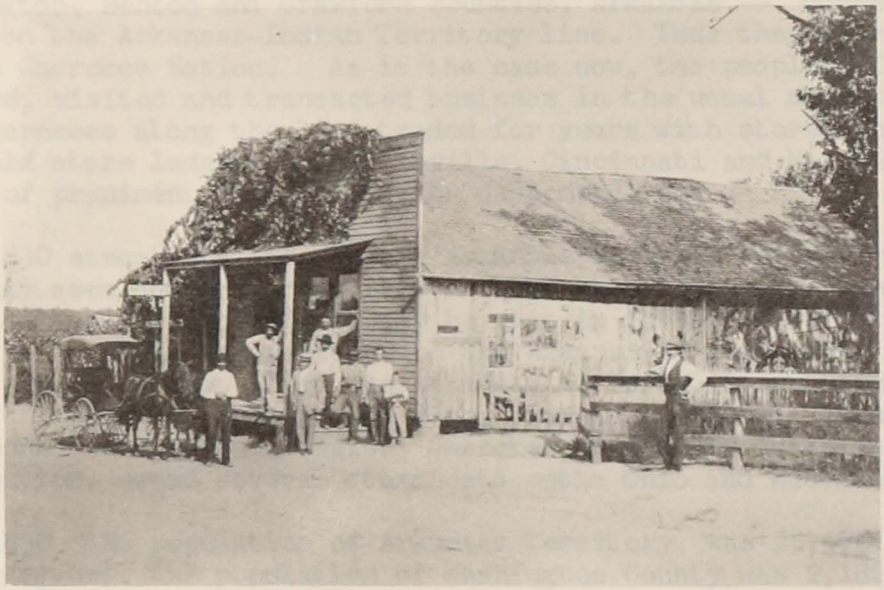
We welcome with pride to our town such delegations as these. And it must be gratifying to any philanthropist to see our neighbors of the West entering with so much ardor and zeal into that spirit of progress and improvement which marks the age we live in.

The students in Arkansas College, from the Chickasaw Nation, at the last session were noted for their orderly and gentlemanly deportment.

Two Pictures of Tontitown in the Bygone Days



One of the early community celebrations that grew into the Grape Festival. Site of this school is now occupied by a modern super-market.



Tontitown's First Post Office. Postmaster was John Pozza (bare-headed and in shirt sleeves on picture).

(EDITOR'S NOTE: When we asked Richard Ardemagni to furnish an article for this issue, on the beginnings of Tontitown, he not only brought us much original source material but many old pictures. The above pictures are from his collection. Instead of a single article, we will publish the history of Tontitown in booklet form, including pictures of some of the first families. This history will be worth waiting for.

—WJL)

HISTORY ALONG THE CHEROKEE LINE

by James Manford Carselowey, Adair, Okla.

The Cherokee Nation West was located in Arkansas Territory until the winter of 1828-1829 when they moved to Indian Territory, now Oklahoma.

Early in the 1820s the area between what is now the western boundary of Arkansas and Grand River in Oklahoma was full of bears, buffalo and deer, wild turkeys and prairie chickens. Missions were at this time being established in the area and their records show that the Osage Indians would often pass the missions on their way to Grand River to hunt bears. They would pass the missions in single file, the procession sometimes being a mile in length.

It might be interesting to know that the Osages and other Plains Indians owned eastern Oklahoma, which was purchased by the United States government, and, in turn, traded to the Western Cherokees for their lands in Arkansas by the Treaty of 1819. Prior to 1819, the Western Cherokees and the Osages were often at war with each other.

In 1830, in Arkansas Territory, people were on the move. Steamboats and wagon trains brought in settlers from Tennessee, Missouri, Kentucky, Mississippi and Alabama. Many of these early emigrants came to Washington, Benton and Crawford counties, Arkansas -- counties which were on the Arkansas-Indian Territory line. Thus they were neighbors of the Cherokee Nation. As is the case now, the peoples of this area mingled, visited and transacted business in the usual manner. Most of the Cherokees along the line traded for years with stores in Arkansas. Many old store ledgers of Evansville, Cincinnati and Maysville show names of prominent Cherokee Nation customers.

In 1830 steamboats came up the Arkansas River as far as Fort Gibson. This may seem strange today but in 1830 steamboats were the main mode of travel and freighting. It may be that in future years we will again see river traffic in operation on the Arkansas River. Among the early-day steamboats that plied the Arkansas to Fort Gibson were the Reindeer, the Waverly, the Little Rock, Saratoga, Laurel, Industry, and many more. Joseph Vann, wealthy Cherokee of Webbers Falls in the Cherokee Nation, owned several steamboats onthe Ohio and Mississippi Rivers.

In 1830 the population of Arkansas Territory was 25,670 whites and 4,710 negroes. The population of Washington County was 2,182.

In the early 1830s, the Cherokee National Council granted a license to Landrum and Blackstone of Beattie's Prairie to operate a lead mine on Spavinaw Creek in Delaware District. Isaac McCoy surveyed the Cherokee Nation boundary line in 1832 and in his field notes he reported that lead was found 40 miles south of the southwest corner of Missouri on the eastern Cherokee line. He says: "We crossed a creek which ran over lead." In his reports to the Secretary of War, McCoy said that lead ore appeared to be abundant on Grand River. Even today, there are many old sink holes of long-ago mine shafts in the Spavinaw area.

Brig-General Albert Pike had lived in Arkansas since 1832. He lived in Little Rock, as did Col. Elias C. Boudinot. Boudinot assisted Pike in aligning the Cherokee Nation with the Confederacy when the Civil War broke out. General Pike and General Ben McCulloch of Texas both went to Park Hill, near Tahlequah, to visit Chief John Ross who desired to remain neutral. Pike was almost certain of the support of the Western and Treaty Party Cherokees.

One of the serious blows to Confederate success in the Indian Territory was the diverting of military supplies at Fort Smith and other points, intended for Gen. Stand Watie's army. Another military disappointment was the diverting of Confederate troops in Arkansas to service east of the Mississippi. Thus the whole of Missouri, Arkansas and Indian Territory was left with few troops and meager supplies.

It is interesting to know that Gen. James Blunt's Union army was in the Indian Territory-Arkansas area most of the war.He was often around Cane Hill and was there in December 1862 when he and General Herron engaged the Confederate General T. C. Hindman in the battle of Prairie Grove. Stand Watie's Cherokee troops were ordered to Evansville, Washington County, during the battle.

In 1865 General Blunt's army passed just west of Salina. It was on this occasion that he sent a scouting party across Grand River. This party observed crude oil flowing down a branch into Grand River. This oil was followed up the branch to the old Lewis Ross well, a short distance southeast of the present Salina High School. Charles Whiteday's father from Ohio was a member of this scouting party and later told his son about the incident. The Lewis Ross well was drilled in 1859, so it is probable that it had been flowing about six years when observed by General Blunt's troops. It is likely that the Cherokees filled the well after the war.

General Stand Watie lived on Honey Creek, about two miles west of Southwest City, Mo. He was one of the few Cherokees commissioned by the Confederate government at Richmond, Va. The average reader may be inclined to think of Gen. Stand Watie's Indian Brigade as wild Indians with blankets and bows and arrows. This appears to be the impression of some writers -- the Pea Ridge story and pictures in a current issue of a national magazine, for example.

Actually, the men in Watie's brigade were as well educated, and perhaps better educated, than the average frontier white men of Arkansas, Missouri and Kansas. Gen. Ben McCulloch says the same thing in a letter to the Confederate secretary of war in 1861. Watie's men had good homes and well-stocked farms. Many had attended the various mission and Cherokee schools. The superintendent of the Male Seminary at Tahlequah was a graduate of Oxford in England.

Watie's battalion fought at Pea Ridge and raided southwest Missouri in 1862, taking part in the engagement at Neosho, Mo. on April 26. On June 8, 1862 Col. Stand Watie's First Cherokee Volunteers met the 2nd Ohio Cavalry (1000 men under Col. Charles Doubleday) at Cowskin Prairie west of Southwest City, Mo. June 25 a Federal expedition left Baxter Springs, Kans. to invade the Cherokee Nation. The 6th Kansas Cavalry, commanded by Col.L.R.Jewell, contacted Watie's regiment at Spavinaw but due to the large Union force, Col. Stand Watie retreated to the south.

General Thomas C. Hindman became Confederate commander of the District of Arkansas, including Missouri and Indian Territory. He ordered Gen. Douglas Cooper and Col.Stand Watie to Arkansas and they went with him on an invasion of southwest Missouri in September 1862. Sept.14, in timber near Carthage, Mo. about 250 Union Indian troops and runaway slaves were killed by Gen. Jo Shelby's men. These Indians of the Union army had been killing Confederate citizens in the Cherokee Nation and elsewhere.

Some of the Cherokee Nation's famous men came early to Arkansas Territory. Capt. James Rogers located on the Arkansas River in 1816. He was a brother of Chief John Rogers Jr., born 1776, died 1846, and both were sons of Capt. John Rogers Sr. of Tennessee, who had been in the British army in South Carolina and Tennessee. The elder Rogers came to Arkansas about 1818. James and John were nephews of Chief John Jolly and Chief Tah-lon-tes-kee. Chief Tah-lon-tes-kee was the first to come to Arkansas, some time in the early 1800s. He became Chief upon his arrival, deposing Chief Atatoka. After Tah-lon-tes-kee's death, his brother John Jolly became Chief in Arkansas, or as later known, the Cherokee Nation West.

Senator Moses Daniel, delegate to Washington and conductor of one of the 1838-39 wagon trains from the east, died at his home in Delaware District, about three miles north of old Fort Wayne (near Maysville, Ark.) in July 1848. Col. Elias Boudinot, who had been a lawyer and newspaper editor in Fayetteville, died Sept. 27, 1890 in Fort Smith and is buried there.

Among the old-timers living in the Cincinnati (Washington County) area near the Cherokee Nation line, were the following. They were neighbors and friends of the pioneer Cherokee families living in the Westville, Old Baptist Mission area, of old Going Snake District of the Cherokee Nation: F. B. Rhea 1800-1907; C. A. Mason 1824-1907; and Elizabeth Wagnon 1784-1879.

Elizabeth Wagnon was the wife of Thomas Wagnon, early resident of Fayetteville, whose will was published in FLASHBACK October 1960. Their son, Marshall Wagnon, married Margaret Woodall, daughter of Thomas and Nancy Woodall who lived about one-half mile southeast of old Baptist Mission (near Westville). We found Marshall Wagnon's grave in the old Woodall family cemetery, all traces of it almost gone now. Only a few tombstones stand in a grove of trees, about halfway between the paved highway and the K.C. Southern railroad tracks. It is about one-half mile north of old Jacob Houston Woodall's two-story home standing about a mile north of Westville. Thomas Woodall built one of those old-type Southern plantation houses. It was two-story and rooms about 20 x 20 with breezeway between. This old house stood through the Civil War but was burned soon afterwards. There is no trace of it today, so far as I could see.

My great-grandfather, Capt. Jasper Dawson, and his brothers, Major Elbert Buck Dawson and Maj. Francis Marion "Bud" Dawson, were in the Confederate army in Arkansas. Capt. Jasper Dawson was killed near his Huntsville, Ark. home as he was returning from a furlough. He was the father of my grandmother, Laverna Ann Dawson Fishback.

--- CN ---

OZARKIAN 1878-1961

by Caroline and Howard Clark

The home of the L. W. Searcys, in Springdale, doesn't bear much resemblance to the Ozark cottage in which Mr. Searcy's parents started housekeeping back in 1878, but it is the same house with only a few structural changes. While it has been brought up to date for gracious and comfortable living, all its fine old features have been preserved.

Lumber for the original three-room dwelling came from the Van Winkle mill, which was built before the Civil War and which furnished materials for many of northwest Arkansas' pioneer homes and churches. Many years ago a bath, two rooms and a small attic were added. The former dining room andkitchen have been converted into bedrooms and the attic roof has been raised to make a den for Mr. Searcy, who is an ardent philatelist and student of Ozarkiana.

The attic space over the living-room now houses a modern, forced-air heating plant which is vented into the chimney serving the three fireplaces, one opening into the living room, one into the dining room, and one into the kitchen. This unique three-way fireplace needed no modernizing except the installation of a circulating unit in the living room outlet.

A spacious screen porch makes a delightful summer living-room overlooking the hillside lawn and the stream below. The boxwoods flanking the front entrance, were moved from a still older family homestead. Several millstones garnered from abandoned Ozark mills are set into the flagstone walks. A "stake and rider" fence provides an appropriate frame for the natural beauty of the lawn.

The Searcys -- Annabel and Lockwood -- planned the transformation of this family home, and a country carpenter did most of the remodelling.

Living-room in the home of the Lockwood Searcys of Springdale

Millstones and boxwoods add charm to the front lawn of the Searcy home

Kitchen unit of this three-in-one fireplace features old ironstone ware

Photos by Howard and Caroline Clark

LANGLEY SCHOOL

by Nina Ferguson

Living a few miles north of Richland View and Goshen, the families who lived near Langley School were well acquainted with these neighbor communities. Goshen was their trading center and postoffice. Doctors McCord and Swift lived at Goshen. Mrs. George (Hannah Baker) Trammel had a millinery shop in her home. She kept materials to trim ladies' hats. These thrifty neighbors often had last year's hat prettied up. The elder ladies wore ruffled bonnets. I well remember my grandmothers black silk bonnet. Mother remembers when these country women made bonnets from the lace-like fiber of the dishrag gourd, dyed and stiffened, black for the ones who felt old, bright colors for the gay ones.

Mother tells me that when she started to school at Langley, the building was made of logs, with a door on the north side and a fireplace at the west end. She says she went to school in the warm months. The school term was three to three and a half months. The children sat on long benches with backs, but no desks. They kept their books and slates on the seat beside them. They studied the blue-back speller and McGuffey's Reader.

Mother started to school in 1894, to Jane Phillips. Willard Walls taught the next year and Aunt Lou Trammel taught the year after that. Lee Brown, Aunt Lou's future husband, sometimes came to the school house to walk home with her after school. Aunt Lou was staying with her brother Clint Trammel and his family. They lived about two miles up the mountain east of Langley.

There are big flat rocks in the bed of Dry Creek on the east side of the school yard. Here the children ate their lunch they carried to school in split oak baskets. All the children in each family ate together. Some of the foods a basket held were boiled cabbage, green beans, corn on the cob, hard-boiled eggs, fried chicken, ham from last winter's butchering, cold biscuits, poly foots (fried peach pies) and of course apples in season. Four hungry children can eat a lot and there were more than four from some families. The children ate quickly so they would have a few minutes more to play games, such as "drop the handkerchief", "top and black man". The older boys played ball.

They carried water to drink from a little spring west of the school house. In dry weather they went much farther, about a quarter mile, to the Todd spring. It is a small spring and in dry weather the water ran mighty slow. It was a coveted task to go with a school-mate for a cedar bucket full of spring water -- no lessons for a while and a pleasant walk down the creek bed, to the spring and back.

Some of the pupils who attended Langley School at this time were: Marvin, Jim, Eli, May and Kate Langley; Laura, Rena and Nola Sowell; Lizzie, Susie, John and Sam Jones; Rawleigh, Allie and Arvin Ragsdale; Hester, Marvin, and Mag Tunstill; John, Senor and Maybell Langham; Elery, Cyrus, Pearl and Hosea Trammel; Maude Bennett.

In the summer, about 1897, a new school house was built at Langley. Some of the teachers who taught in the new house were John Anderson, Fannie Harris and Herschel Hughes. Mr.Hughes is still living, in Conway, Ark. Some years there were about 65 pupils enrolled. I am sure that made a full house, for the building was not large.

The graveyard, a short way up the hill northwest of the school house, is the resting place for many of the Jones family. Also Grandma Baker, who came to Arkansas from Tennessee when she was an old old lady.

Sam Jones married Syrena Baker, the daughter of Jack Baker and Pamelia Vannay Baker. They became the parents of Thad, Mary, Pamelia and Cort. Syrena Baker Jones died at the birth of her fourth child, Cort, during the Civil War. Sam Jones slipped away from the army to attend his wife's funeral. Grandma Baker weaned her older baby and nursed baby Cort Jones. Some years later the Jones family came to Arkansas from Hancock County, Tennessee. Thad married Louisa Ellison on March 4, 1880 at Oxford Bend, Washington County, Ark., by J.R.Kelley. Mary married Leroy Clark. Pamelia married George Sowell and Cort married Fannie Morriss.

Sam Jones was married the second time to Hannah Monsey. Their children were Dudley who married Laura Sharp, Flora who married Edwin Blakemore, and Jennie who married a Kennan.

When Grandma Baker was old and alone, Thad Jones went to Tennessee and brought her to Arkansas to live with his family. She died when she was very old.

Sam Jones and Hannah Monsey Jones are buried at Sonora. Pamelia Jones Sowell and George Sowell and their children are buried at Mayfield. Mary Jones Clark and Leroy Clark are buried at Tuttle.

Today, Langley is so covered with brush and trees that the passer-by is not aware that here was at one time a well-worn school yard. He may catch a glimpse of the old graveyard. But when a group of its long absent pupils drives by, over the twisting country road, Langley lives again -- in memory.

-- L --

Uncle Nathan Trammel, who lived at Richland View, was a basket maker. He selected a piece of straight-grained, unseasoned white oak and rived off splits of the proper size for the basket he was making. Two of the baskets most in demand were the egg basket to hold about nine dozen eggs, and the feed basket about one bushel size. Some of the lunch baskets the old-timers made had clever hinged lids. Uncle Nathan continued to make baskets when he was quite old. I remember his price for a bushel-size feed basket was one dollar in the 1920s. Think of the work that went into it.

-- L --

OUR FATHER LIKED TO WRITE

by Fred, Nell and Willie Kantz

Our father liked to write. He had read law in Tennessee and had been admitted to the bar in that state,but when he came to Washington County, Arkansas, he became a school teacher. Later he engaged in farming and in growing apples. His experimental orchard attracted the attention of the horticulture experts at the University and they worked with him in trying to grow a better quality of fruit.

Our father, Luke L. Kantz, was born Jan. 22, 1845 in McMinn County, Tennessee. His mother, Mrs.Amanda E. (Dill) Kantz, was born in Gettysburg, Pa., June 24, 1818. L. L. Kantz received his literary education at Hiwassee College, Tenn. In 1863 he enlisted in Co.G, 43rd Tennessee Infantry and served throughout the war. He was in the battles of Baker's Creek and Big Black River and was among those captured at Vicksburg. After returning from the war, he studied law and was admitted to the bar at Athens, Tenn. in 1866. In 1867 he moved to Washington County, Arkansas. In 1870 he married Martha J. Skillern. She died in 1887 and is buried in Sons Chapel cemetery near our home. Our father was a member of the Methodist church and the Masonic fraternity. He survived our mother by 42 years. He died in 1929.

Now back to our father's writing activity. He wrote many articles for the newspapers of this area -- copies of speeches he made at Confederate reunions, tributes to departed friends, poems on a variety of subjects but often dedicated to members of his family. His facility with words and the depth of his feeling are perhaps best shown in the many tributes he wrote to departed friends. These articles appeared in the Fayetteville Daily, the Review, and other publications. Unfortunately our clippings are not dated but most of them were published between 1900 and 1920. Each of his articles bore the headline "A Tribute by L.L.K." Here are a few examples.

--- k ---

> One of Fayetteville's oldest and most respected citizens, R. F. Bell, is dead. Thus one by one the thin ranks of Pat Cleburne Camp, U.C.V., are answering the final roll call.
>
> We feel how weak and fruitless must be any of the poor common words of courtesy, that would illustrate the solid qualities of this good man. The soldier, the citizen with a deep interest in the affairs of town and country. The devoted husband and loving father were his in full perfection. He was a brave and fearless soldier. He entered the Confederate army in 1861 and lost his right arm in battle. When again able for duty he was assigned to the Quartermaster's Corps and served until the close of the war.
>
> Coming out of the war under adverse conditions, without a dollar and with only a left arm, his unconquerable spirit would not down, but by his indomitable will and superb energy he acquired a good home for his loved ones and educated a splendid family of girls and boys.

In all of his acts he displayed the qualities that won the confidence of all who knew him. Fayetteville had no better citizen. Twice her people honored him by electing him their County Treasurer. His great love for his children was the dominating force of his life. He was all wrapped up in them. Their joys were his joys, their sorrows were his to the very dregs of the cup. No wonder that he adored them. No wonder that they in turn loved and cared so tenderly for him in his declining age. In passing he has left much that grips the heart of all humanity, and a rich legacy to his children. His simple humble life typifies all that is finest and best in a true American Citizen.

--- k ---

Mr.Bell's daughter, Mrs. Frank Moore, wrote our father the following letter, which he treasured until his death:

Dear Mr.Kantz: Your beautiful tribute to my father was received and greatly appreciated by all of us. I shall keep it always as one of my most precious possessions. I have often heard my father speak of you and I know he considered you one of his very best friends and loved and honored you. Papa's friends have always been my friends and Ishall always love and honor the dear people who love him and whom he loved.

Most sincerely, Mrs. Frank Moore

--- k ---

Another Appreciation

Dr. W. B. Welch, one of the best known men in this part of the state, died on the 9th inst. from paralysis, at the ripe old age of 88. After being in close touch with him as a man, and family physician, for almost half a century, we cannot refrain from tendering our sympathy to his dear one and pray that she may find comfort in his many friends, and that sweet peace from Him who said: "Lo,I am with you alway, even unto the end."

We feel how weak must be any word of ours, which should attempt to adequately illustrate his solid qualities or to estimate the valuable service that he so faithfully rendered during a long and honorable life. But Dr.Welch needs no outward mark of love and esteem; he is now, and will ever be, enshrined in the hearts of all who have known him best, because of a life in which he typified all that is finest and best, in the professional, patriotic and devotional character of his country.

--- k ---

Two "Tributes by L.L.K." that drew much praise when they were published were those to Caleb and Clint Conner. Following are slightly abbreviated copies of these two tributes.

--- k ---

Rarely has a man of our county died who was so sincerely loved as was our late brother, Caleb Chapman Conner. He was born in Washington County April 11, 1842 and was reared in and around his much loved Fayetteville. At an early age he enlisted in the Confederate army and served with nonor to himself and the Southern cause during the entire war. No man was ever more loyal to his town and church or was ever more

L. L. Kantz with some of his prize apples—*Photo by John T. Stinson*

Mr. and Mrs. L. L. Kantz, 1872

Mr. and Mrs. Audley Skillern

(From the Kantz family album)

devoted to his family. He rendered much service to all men, and in a long life of business affairs he wronged no man of one single penny.

His life was ever gentle and crowned with that loving favor which is rather to be chosen than silver and gold. So kind and considerate was his happy nature that men and women from every quarter of his wide acquaintance would come to deal with Caleb, and often in his transactions with the poor and needy he would purchase their wares, which he knew at the time would be a loss to himself, using this delicate manner to confer his favors so as not to offend the most sensitive. Ah, but he was every inch a man, as ingenious as a child. His great love and sympathy came directly from the heart and fell as the gentle dew of heaven in blessings upon his fellow men; their sorrows were his sorrows and their welfare his earnest solicitude. Love, loyalty and devotion were his in full perfection.

Caleb Chapman Conner fought the good fight and finished the faith, full of age and goodness. He has gone over yonder to be with his Saviour, whom he loved so well. He was and is yet Caleb Conner and is not dead.

--- k ---

Clint Conner, who was well and favorably known by almost every business man in the county, is with us no more. He died in San Diego, Calif., Oct. 14. I've had dealings with him since he was a mere boy. Always found him free, open, tender and true. Through all the soul-vexing scenes of life, I never saw that merry twinkle leave those wonderful eyes. Never heard a murmur of complaint in that voice of trust, faith and charity, and good will to all. Ah, but such a man, such a good man.

Clint possessed in an eminent degree the highest form of power that mortal man can attain, and that was his great love and sympathy for his fellow man. He was a gentleman, ever mild and gentle. The elements of true greatness were so mixed in him that all might say "This is a man." God was good to Clint Conner. He endowed him with all those riches which made for happiness here and hereafter. Springing from the common people and reared in the greatest of all worldly blessings -- Poverty, he came to the starting line well equipped for the great race of life.

He has gone over yonder. God took him as he does his very chosen, while yet as he ran in the full meridian of his manhood. His simple and quiet life will be an inspiration, an example for good to all who knew him.

--- k ---

Luke L. Kantz was frequently called on to speak at Confederate memorial exercises. In 1913 he was a delegate to the national UCV convention at Chattanooga. He wrote a detailed report of this trip, which was published by Editor D. C. Ambrose in THE NEWS. Mr.Kantz began his report with this sentence: "It was a jolly good-natured crowd, each one eager to have a good time. Distinguished among us was the genial Captain Eason, who for the time being laid aside his usual dignity and entered with zest and enthusiasm into the spirit of the occasion, his good nature and inimicable jokes being the life of the party until we reached Memphis."

In another undated clipping, Luke L. Kantz reports a

PEA RIDGE REUNION

August 17 was a big day at the PeaRidge reunion, something like 4,000 being in attendance. It afforded your correspondent an opportunity to meet many acquaintances and friends with whom he had not met in years.

Besides this feature, we were treated to three speeches which were all enjoyed. Our much loved Senator Berry made an impressive talk along the lines of collecting the bodies of Confederate soldiers who died while in Northern prisons. Hon. Thompson made a forcible speech which was enjoyed by a large circle of his admiring friends.

Judge Tillman again took his place at the top with an earnest ringing speech in behalf of the old Confederate soldier and the Southland. In a plain and matter-of-fact manner he presented his argument so that none might be offended, yet at the same time all could see why the South was so dear to us. That we could not help love her best, her magnanimous people, her literature, her songs and stories, unequalled for pathos and pure sentiment in the history of the world. And what is more and still better, Mr.Tillman forgot not to honor the grand old Confederate mother, who shared with us in the hour of weakness and woe and who has said the name and fame of the Confederate soldier shall not go down to the grave unhonored and unsung. Mr.Tillman reached the hearts of his audience and made us all believe and feel that he was really one of us. It was a glorious day and not to be soon forgotten by most of us.

--- k ---

A typical Memorial Day speech in the Confederate Cemetery in Fayetteville, by Luke L. Kantz, reads as follows:

Tribute of a Southern Soldier

Once more, kind friends, once more we meet on this Memorial Day to do honor to our dead. So much has been truly said from time to time, in behalf of the Confederate soldier, that any attempt of mine to further paint his virtues would be wasteful and ridiculous excess; he needs nothing that I can say.

Let the lips of those who can speak well hallow each spot where the bones of our heroes repose; words fitly spoken are like apples of gold in pictures of silver, and play an important part in the drama of life.

Mr. Lincoln, in speaking of words and deeds, says: "The world will little note nor long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here." Shakespeare put it this way: "'Tis a kind of good deed to say well, and yet words are not deeds."

It's what we think and what we do that make us what we are;and there are those to whom we are infinitely more indebted, and to whose noble deeds we bow with respectful deference; those are they which came out of great tribulation and are known by their faith and works.

If we admire the exquisite sentiment spoken in honor of the Confederate soldier, yet to our saintly women belong such beauty and nobility that we worship and adore. They came to the rescue like ministering angels, in the dark days when men were faint and fearful, when the plow stood still in the field of promise and briers encumbered the garden of beauty; and created a court of justice in the heart of man, that speaks louder than words, and says that the Confederate soldier will not go down through the corridors of time, unhonored and unsung.

In all history, there is nothing to equal such service.

Among the many poems that Luke L. Kantz wrote and that were published, these two will illustrate his style and subject matter.

A Sister's Birthday

'Twas eighty years ago, they say, in good old Tennessee,
A bonnie wee-bit lassie first saw the light of day.

Many were the bright prophecies of friends and kindred dear --
Your walk has shown their wisdom with each succeeding year.

Through all the mingled scenes of life you did each duty well;
What you've passed through, of weal or woe, volumes would scarcely tell.

Midst the thunders of the civil war, your deeds were true and brave;
The best you had of brawn or brain, to home and Dixie gave.

Oh, the years have been so fleeting, we can hardly think them o'er,
Till memory turns with many a sigh to those who are no more.

Be not at this troubled, for the best of all the days
Are reflected from a clean sweet life where evening beauty plays.

Time may leave his imprints that no art can e'er efface,
But 'tis only as a mask, my dear, to hide the inward grace.

But here's to you, dear sister, whose shadow lengthens west;
May the coming golden olden days be happiest and the best.

Then blessings on you evermore; God keep you from all harm;
And as His very own, preserve your gentle winsome charm.

A Man's Christmas Thoughts of His Mother

Thou art gone, oh Mother mine; yet still within deep memory's brain
I see, as in the days gone by, your gentle patient face again.

When alone in solemn thought, this wondrous love I feel,
The treasures of a true sweet life, laid up where thieves can't steal.

I still can feel that magic touch upon my care-worn brow;
And mother alone, who only knows, will cheer and soothe me now.

It was your loving faithful heart that knew my every ill,
And now by faith I see more clear the love that keeps me still.

When temptation tried me sore in this short uncertain life,
Your wisdom was a beacon flame to lead me through the strife.

You sought not pomp and pride, nor what the world can give,
But your simple life reflected a lesson how to live.

Sweet memories keep warm the heart, and that that was, is yet --
The lisping prayer that Mother taught we never can forget.

'Tis Mother's love that moves the world and puts grim hate to flight;
This endless force at her command will lead us through the night

Among the letters written by our father is one letter written in 1880 in which he describes a busy year. He writes of his farm work -- the crops, corn, wheat, oats and hay. And he tells of building his home, the house in which we still live. He started building the home in 1880. All lumber was hauled with mule teams from the Van Winkle mills on War Eagle. In the hallway, the bannisters were made from walnut logs grown on the place. They were hand-turned by Mort Wilburn's father, around the year 1880. The pattern was the same as that used in Old Main at the Arkansas Industrial University.

Here is an excerpt from a letter written by our father Oct. 13, 1919 in which he gives advice:

"Glad you like your work. We do the job so much better and lose less energy when the work is agreeable. Check up occasionally and see how you stand with yourself.The fault is not always in our stars but often in ourselves, dear Brutus. Burns was about right: "If self the wavering balance shake, it's rarely right adjusted. No one can help much -- we must look inward and help ourselves. Know thyself and all the rest comes easy. Eternal vigilance and much labor is the price of success in all the affairs of life."

We cannot refrain from adding a few lines about our family orchard. Our father set out a small plot of apple trees in the early seventies. His interest was in growing many varieties for home use -- some 10 to 15 kinds ripening from early spring to late fall. Those that we remember best were the Early Harvest and Red June, next the Summer Sweets and Pippins -- New Town Pippin and the Shannon Pippin. The Shannon Pippins were outstanding and nurserymen came for cuttings for propagation. Later fall varieties were Kentucky Reds, Northern Spy, small Winesaps, and Limbertwigs. We had an old log apple house, a former work shop. It had straw-lined bins which supplied our winter fruit.

Later, our family orchard became a commercial orchard. Our father was always interested in growing a better quality of fruit. About 1895 Prof. John T. Stinson of the horticulture department of the University used a part of the orchard for experimental purposes. The picture that accompanies this article was taken at harvesting time. The containers for shipping were three-bushel barrels. Varieties shipped were chiefly Ben Davis and Mammoth Black Twig. One apple buyer,J.Howard Lerch from Portland, Maine, shipped some of the prize fruit to Portland and from there it was exported to London.

SEEKS NAMES OF ARMY CAMPS

Alvin Seamster, Benton County historian, writes: "We are trying to get a little history of all the army camps located in northwest Arkansas during the Civil War. We already have information about the following army camps: Walker, Jackson, Stephens, Lindsay's Prairie, Osage Springs, Smith's Mill, McKissick Springs, Cooper's Farm, Osage Prairie, Walnut Springs, McCulloch, Cross Hollows, Bentonville, Cross Timber Hollows, Elkhorn, Sugar Creek, Batie's Prairie and a few others. If any of your readers run across any information on army camps, I would appreciate having it. We plan to publish this in the Pea Ridge Centennial edition of the Benton County Historical Society's Pioneer."

Photo by Floyd Carl, Jr.

Waxhaws, Home of Col. Archibald Yell—

This is the oldest house in Fayetteville (1835) and one of the most historic. Archibald Yell came here in 1832 as Territorial Judge. In 1836 he became Arkansas' first Representative in Congress. In 1840 he became the state's second Governor. He was again elected to Congress but resigned in 1847 to lead his Arkansas regiment in the War with Mexico. He was killed in the battle of Buena Vista, Mexico.

Bryan Walker, author of the accompanying article, is the present owner of the historic house. Bryan Walker and his mother, Mrs. Fannie Walker, have given the south portion of the Yell acreage to the city of Fayetteville for park purposes. Two lighted soft-ball diamonds and other facilities have been constructed. Part of Archibald Yell's farm is now Walker Park. But the historic house is still vulnerable. Mr. and Mrs. Bryan Walker are living in the Yell house at the present time. Both are aware of the historic significance of this fine ante-bellum home and they are members of the Washington County Historical Society.

THE HOME OF ARCHIBALD YELL
ARKANSAS' FIRST CONGRESSMAN AND SECOND GOVERNOR
built in 1835, still standing in 1961

by Bryan Walker

On November 28, 1834, Archibald Yell purchased eighty acres from Jones Weems who received a patent from the President of the United States, Martin VanBuren. Mr.Yell bought this 80-acre tract for $100, and in 1835 he constructed his home, which he named Waxhaws for his North Carolina home.

The house faces to the north, with a splendid view of Fayetteville. But it also commanded a beautiful view to the east and west.

The foundation of this 126-year-old house is of native stone. The sills are hewed logs with wooden pins. The studding is mostly 3 x 4, not evenly sized. The roof deck is of different widths, ranging from 8" to 26". The roof is made of shaker shingles. Most of the lumber is pine, however there is some oak lumber in the building. Some of the flooring boards are 18 to 20 feet long. The walls are plastered. Some plaster is one-half inch thick, some of it one-and-a-half inches thick. This was done to even the walls. The plaster lathes are hand-hewed. Siding is pine drop siding. Square nails were used throughout the house, including the ceiling joists and rafters.

There are three fire-places in the house.These fire-places are built out of soft brick. One fire-place is in the living room, and one in each of the two bedrooms. When the house was first constructed, there was a living room, a kitchen, and two bedrooms, and a dog trot. In later years the dog trot was made into a room.

Sixty feet to the northeast of the house stands Mr.Yell's law office, which measures 10 x 12 feet, with an 8 x 12 foot porch. This is constructed of logs, covered with drop siding. Square nails were used throughout this building. There is a fine stone fire-place. The law office was constructed a short time after the house was built.

Tradition has it that there was a guest house to the northwest of the residence, matching the law office to the northeast. No signs of it remain. There are still traces of the bridle paths but the barn in which Colonel Yell housed his fine horses has long since disappeared. There is no trace of the family graveyard where Yell's body was interred after his death in 1847 in the battle of Buena Vista, Mexico. The dust of Yell and two of his wives was removed to Evergreen Cemetery in 1870.

Accompanying this article is a floor plan of the house, showing the later changes, and a picture of the house as it looks now. Older pictures show single front windows. On the next page is an excerpt from a newspaper article giving a bit of Yell family history.

"Archibald Yell was Arkansas' first representative in Congress,serving in 1836-39 and 1845-47, and was the state's second Governor in 1840-44. He resigned from Congress t raise a company for the Mexican War. He was killed in 1847 in a cavalry charge at Buena Vista. Yell came to Fayetteville in 1832 as a U.S. judge. He was joined here by his second wife, Mrs. Ann Jordan Moore Yell, and they lived for a time in a log house near the public square. Mrs. Yell died in 1835 before the house still standing at the south end of College Avenue was built. She was buried in the family cemetery at The Waxhaws, which was the name Yell chose for his new home.

"In 1837 Yell married Mrs.Maria Emeline McIlvaine Ficklin of Batesville. She died in October 1838, soon after she and Colonel Yell had returned from his first term in Washington. She also was buried at the Waxhaws. Yell's body was returned from Mexico and he was buried at The Waxhaws but in 1871 the Yell family bodies were moved to Evergreen Cemetery in Fayetteville.

"Yell willed The Waxhaws to Mrs. Jane Yell Hibb, a daughter by the second Mrs. Yell. In 1857 she sold it to her brother, DeWitt Clinton Yell. After the Civil War, Col.T.J.Hunt bought the property and oldtimers still call it the "Hunt place." Bryan Walker, member of the Washington County Historical Society, bought the property about 17 years ago and makes his home there."

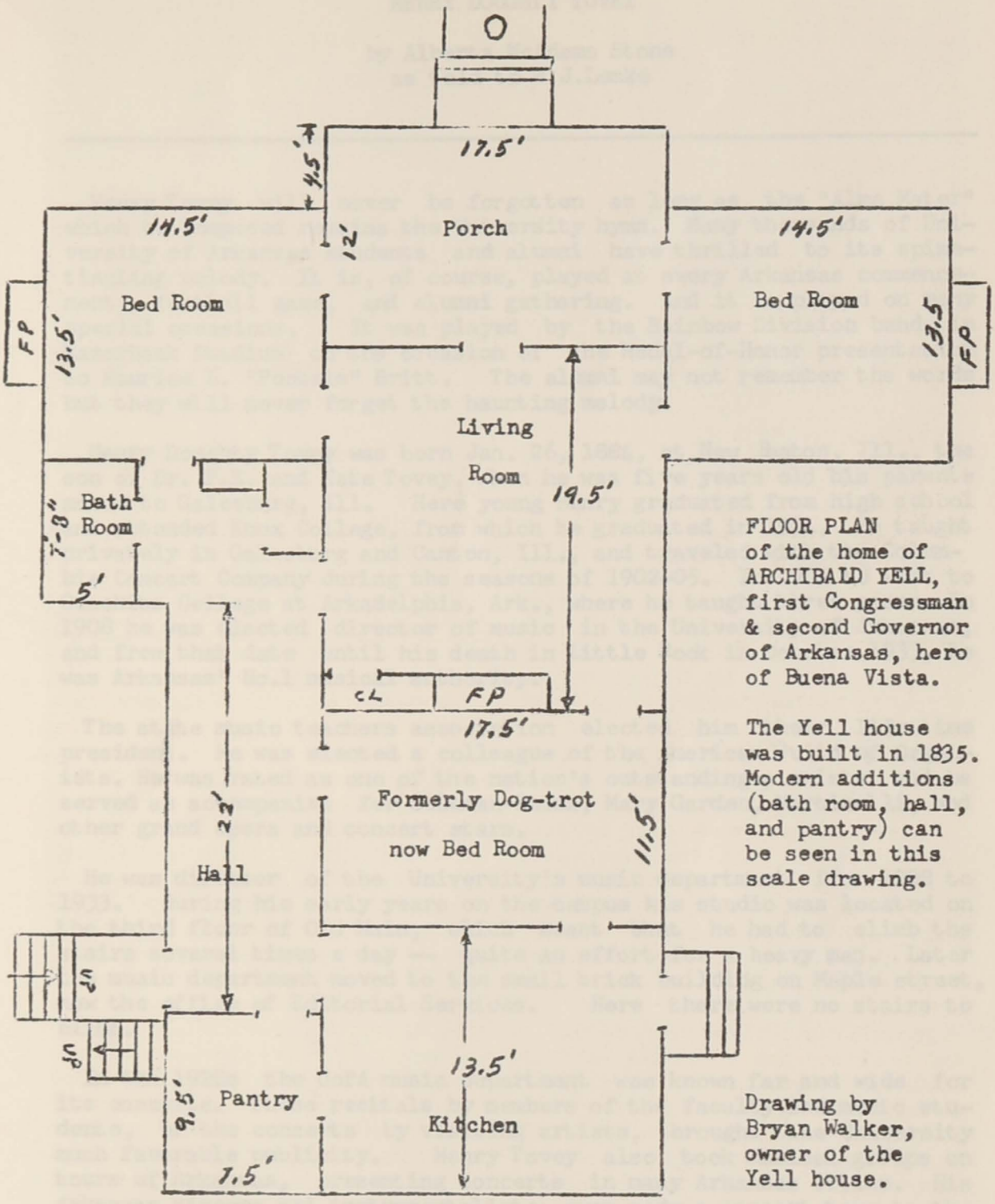
AN 1844 LETTER FROM MT. COMFORT

The following letter which is in the archives of the History Commission at Little Rock reveals that a man named Hannah was teaching school at Mt.Comfort 1844, before Robert Mecklin took over the school.

Mt. Comfort,Arks, Oct.17th, 1844

Mr. E. Cunningham (Van Buren)

There has been no school at Mt. Comfort for the last month and there is no prospect of there being enny soon for Mr.Hannah says he will not take up a gain untill Spring. When I got home after leaving your house in the Spring, having no oportunity to send Major Henry's sorrel horse home and thingking if I turned him loose he would come home himself I took him two or three miles past Fayetteville and turned him loose, feeling confident that he would make his way strat home, until Mr. Johnson wrote to me that he had not got home. I am very Sorry and hope Major will not think hard of it, do give me your advise on the subject and tell me whether or not to hunt him. Do rite to me as soon as possible and inform me whether Major Henry was a whig or a democrat before he left Van Buren and what he was called by the people, not because I take so great an interest in politicks but the people up this way says he is and always has been one of the strongest democrats in Crawford County and I mearly wished to satisfy my mind on the subject. I do not ask what he is now but what he was last winter. I hope you will rite next mail and let me know when you look for Major Henry. I have never received the kind advise which Major promised Mr. and Mrs.W.Cunningham would give me, insted of which I have always ben treated as a stranger and Mrs. Cunningham has never spoken to me but once or twice since I have been here. I hope you will excuse this bad combination of riting and spelling as you know I have never written menny letters and I have nt had a pen in my hand before in two or three months. J. W. LASATER



FLOOR PLAN
of the home of
ARCHIBALD YELL,
first Congressman
& second Governor
of Arkansas, hero
of Buena Vista.

The Yell house
was built in 1835.
Modern additions
(bath room, hall,
and pantry) can
be seen in this
scale drawing.

Drawing by
Bryan Walker,
owner of the
Yell house.

See article on
preceding page.

SCALE: 1/8" = 12"

HENRY DOUGHTY TOVEY

by Alberta McAdams Stone
as told to W.J.Lemke

Henry Tovey will never be forgotten as long as the "Alma Mater" which he composed remains the University hymn. Many thousands of University of Arkansas students and alumni have thrilled to its spine-tingling melody. It is, of course, played at every Arkansas commencement, football game, and alumni gathering. And it is played on many special occasions. It was played by the Rainbow Division band in Razorback Stadium on the occasion of the Medal-of-Honor presentation to Maurice L. "Footsie" Britt. The alumni may not remember the words but they will never forget the haunting melody.

Henry Doughty Tovey was born Jan. 26, 1884, at New Boston, Ill., the son of Dr. P.E. and Kate Tovey. When he was five years old his parents moved to Galesburg, Ill. Here young Henry graduated from high school and attended Knox College, from which he graduated in 1904. He taught privately in Galesburg and Canton, Ill., and traveled with the Columbia Concert Company during the seasons of 1902-05. In 1905 he went to Ouachita College at Arkadelphia, Ark., where he taught three years. In 1908 he was elected director of music in the University of Arkansas, and from that date until his death in Little Rock in October 1933, he was Arkansas' No.1 musical authority.

The state music teachers association elected him their life-time president. He was elected a colleague of the American Guild of Organists. He was rated as one of the nation's outstanding pianists and he served as accompanist for Schuman-Heink, Mary Garden, Martinelli, and other grand opera and concert stars.

He was director of the University's music department from 1908 to 1933. During his early years on the campus his studio was located on the third floor of Old Main, which meant that he had to climb the stairs several times a day -- quite an effort for a heavy man. Later the music department moved to the small brick building on Maple street, now the office of Editorial Services. Here there were no stairs to climb.

In the 1920s the UofA music department was known far and wide for its concerts. These recitals by members of the faculty and music students, or the concerts by visiting artists, brought the University much favorable publicity. Henry Tovey also took musical groups on tours of Arkansas, presenting concerts in many Arkansas cities. His Arkansas singers and instrumentalists even made a concert tour to the West Coast and to China. Among the performers on these tours were Dave Hansard, Owen Mitchell, Lyle Bryan, Florence Halbert, Carl Rosenberg, Alberta Stone, and Greer Mitchell.

An outstanding musical event that is still fondly remembered by many Fayetteville citizens was "The Mikado", given at the Ozark Theater on Feb. 26-27, 1924. The cover of the 16-page program said: "Henry D.

Tovey presents the Gilbert and Sullivan musical classic, The Mikado, under auspices of the Fayetteville Parent-Teachers Association." The leading roles were sung by Allan Gilbert, Edgar Shelton,Murray Sheehan, Clarence Parker, William Sessions, Herman Bagby, Alberta McAdams Stone, Roberta Campbell, Wealthy Johnson, Lonel Jaynes, Tommy Warner. The chorus numbered 13 "maidens" and 16 "gentlemen of Japan." There was also a children's chorus of 27 voices, a boys chorus of 35 and a girls chorus of 43. A picture of the cast on the stage of the Ozark Theater accompanies this article.

Besides his musical activities, Henry Tovey had other interests. He presented the first program ever broadcast over the University's radio station. He gave financial support to many boys who were working their way through college. He was the founder of the Fayetteville Rotary Club.

Henry Tovey was a confirmed bachelor. On the outside of his white cottage on Ida street, there hung a "shingle" bearing the name "Gold Fish Bowl." Each year he gave an elaborate party for his "girl friends" -- and they were many -- most of whom shared his interest in music. His companion at home was a bulldog named Mike, built along the same lines as his master.

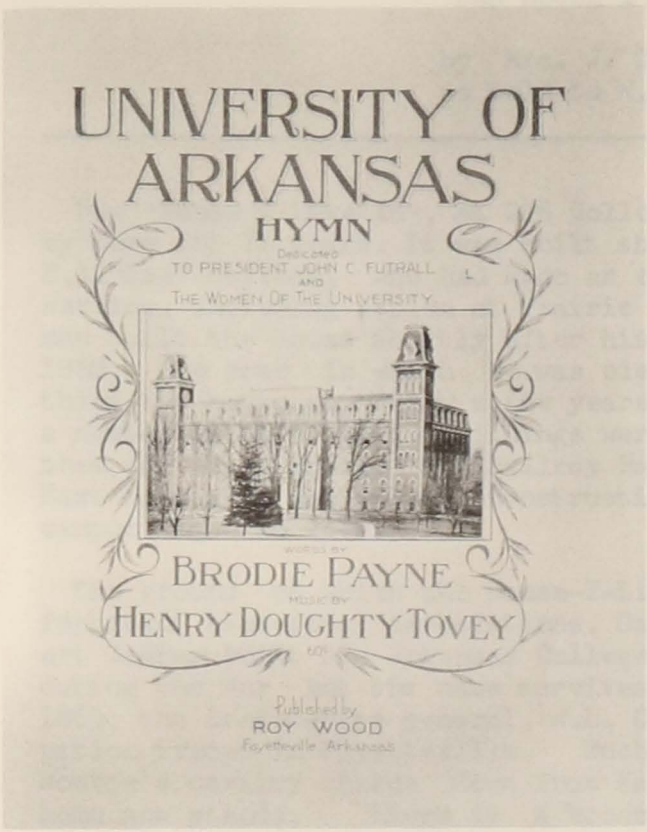
Henry Tovey had several hobbies. His best-known hobby was the collecting of elephants. These elephants ranged in size from tiny jade figures to massive bronze pachyderms weighing 25 pounds. He had more than 800 elephants in display cases in his home. But he carried the elephant idea still farther. His personal stationery was headed by an elephant and the line "Never forgets." Ash trays, window drapes, towels and soap, and many other things in his home were in the shape or design of an elephant.

Another hobby was circuses. He never missed an opportunity to attend a circus, sometimes traveling two or three hundred miles to see a performance. It was in October 1933 that Henry Tovey drove to Springfield, Mo., to see the Ringling Bros.-Barnum & Bailey circus. He followed the show to Fort Smith and on to Little Rock. There he saw his last circus and there he made his own final exit. He was only 52 when he died, but his 52 years were full ones -- doing the things he loved, helping others, bringing happiness through music and through his own warm personality.

Those of us who knew him will never forget him. And thousands of Razorbacks -- past, present and future -- will be a part of Henry Tovey whenever the strains of "Alma Mater" sound over the Ozarks hills -- "Pure as the dawn on the brow of thy beauty." They may not know the words. But they know the melody that clutches at their hearts. The melody that was Henry Tovey.

NEWSPAPER HISTORY

One of FLASHBACK's staff members is working on a history of Washington County newspapers. He needs copies of old Fayetteville papers, especially the Southwest Independent, the Arkansian, and later papers such as the Sentinel, Review, Daily News, Republic, etc.The only known copy of Fayetteville's first newspaper, The Witness (1840), is in the Library of Congress. We plan to reproduce it in an early issue.



HENRY TOVEY and his performing dog 'Mike".

(See article on preceding page, "Henry Tovey as I knew him").

Performance of "The Mikado" in Ozark Theatre 1924

THE HOUSE I LIVE IN

by Mrs. J. C. Futrall
as told to W. J. Lemke

The "House I Live In", at 226 College Avenue, Fayetteville, has been my home for 71 years. It was built shortly after the Civil War by Col. E.I."Ras" Stirman, who had made an enviable record in the Confederate service, including action at Prairie Grove and Corinth. Colonel Stirman built the house shortly after his return from the War, probably in 1868, the year in which he was elected Mayor of Fayetteville. Some think the house was built a few years later, possibly in 1870-71 when a number of other brick buildings were erected in Fayetteville, among them the Gregg house, the McIlroy Bank building, the Walker house on East Mountain, and others. Construction of Old Main on the University campus began in 1872.

The ground on which the House-I-Live-In stands, had other and more important historical associations. On almost this identical site, Robert Graham built his Arkansas College in 1850. The College was burned during the War but the name survives in College Avenue. On April 18, 1863, the Confederate general, W.L. Cabell, attacked the Federal occupation troops in Fayetteville. Much of the action, including Colonel Monroe's cavalry charge down from East Mountain, took place where my home now stands. There is a bronze plaque at the entrance of the Christian Church, my next-door neighbor, commemorating old Arkansas College, and another marker at the corner of College and Dickson commemorating the battle.

Except for the front porch and some additions at the back, the house is pretty much as Colonel Stirman built it. My father, J.L.Duke, bought the property in 1888 when I was 16 years old. I was married in this historic house ten years later, to John C. Futrall. We made some changes in the house, replacing the original front porch with the present columns. And we enclosed the back porch, thus adding a room. The house has been painted white, but otherwise it is much as it was 60 years ago. The doors, window frames, and staircase are the originals, as is much of the ornamental hardware. The lintels above the windows appear to be wood but they are actually cast-iron painted white. One of the original fireplaces has been removed and other minor changes have been made during the years.

The two front rooms, both downstairs and upstairs, measure 18 by 18 feet. The southwest room has an unusual bay window on the south side. The fireplaces are of brick, with walnut mantels. The wide entrance hall has a walnut staircase with one curve. There were originally two cisterns at the rear of the house but one of these is now under the enclosed back porch.

After living in this house for 71 years, I have many memories -- of the five generations who have loved our home -- my mother, Mrs. Helen M. Duke, myself, my daughters, my granddaughter, and gr-grandchildren. The memories also include the notables who have visited in our home -- President Taft, governors and university presidents. But I like to

remember best the young people who have enriched my life. The annual President's reception for the University faculty was always a glamorous occasion. It was held in our home until the late 1930s when the faculty had increased in numbers and it became necessary to hold the reception in the Student Union.

No description of my home would be complete without mention of the beautiful setting in which the old house stands. Some of the trees are a century old. For many years our dogwood display in the spring was a delight and drew many visitors.

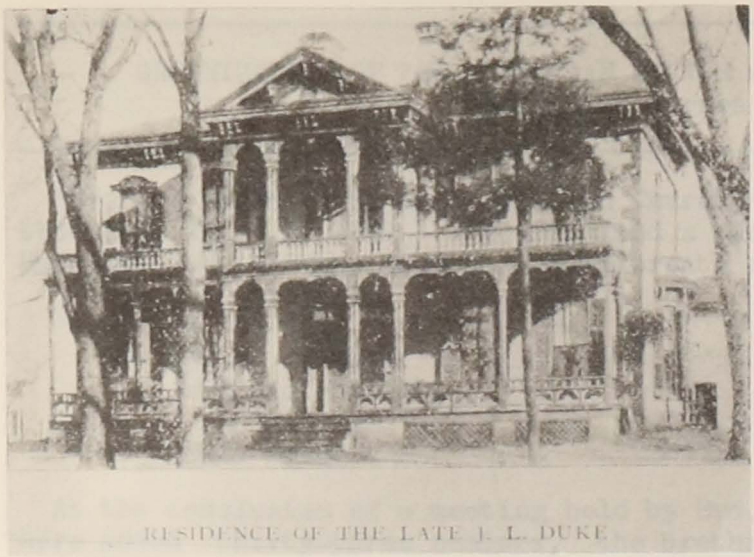
Behind the house is a 2-story brick building that originally served as servants' quarters. Upstairs in this brick outbuilding is the old-time smoke-house, where hams were smoked over a hickory fire. The fire box and some of the hooks that held the hams are still there. But this out-building is now a garage and houses a modern automobile.

Editor's Note

(Everything on the preceding page is as Mrs. Futrall told it to me. I would like to add my own personal tribute to this lovely old home. I first saw the interior of the house in October 1928 when I was a newcomer to the University faculty and a guest at the Futralls' annual faculty reception. After 33 years I can see the scene now. W.S."Pop" Gregson was at the door and announced our names ("Mr. and Mrs. Lemke") to President and Mrs.Futrall. I don't remember who else was in the receiving line, except that they were Deans, Trustees, and such. We worked our way through that room and into the dining room (for refreshments) and eventually out the front door and onto the broad front porch. I took one backward look, at the gaiety and formality and hospitality, and I was sold forever on the Old South which the Futralls represented. I became a romanticist, suddenly. Later, I learned to know Dr. Futrall well -- I was the University's public relations director and in almost daily conference with him. And still later the Futralls' granddaughter, Joan Donaldson, was one of my students. But it was not until the summer of 1961 that I really learned to know Mrs. Futrall -- when we jointly prepared her article for this issue of FLASHBACK. She guided me through her home, calling attention to details of construction, old family portraits, and other things. She knows and loves the old home in which she has lived for 71 years. Can anyone match that record? -- WJL)

Editor's Note No. 2

(Seven or eight years ago I wrote and published a booklet titled"Some Old Fayetteville Homes." In the few years since I wrote about them and photographed them, two of the houses have been torn down -- the Wilson house on W.Maple and the Reed house on W.Dickson. Several others are vulnerable, due to the encroachment of Business. The Futrall house is vulnerable, because a used car lot has sprouted next door. But as long as Mrs. Futrall lives, and the Christian Church exists next-door, this historic site is safe. After that, the deluge. I will not be there when they cut down the trees in front of the Futrall home, or in front of the P.R.Green home on E.Dickson. I remember better men than I am who pioneered that corner, built a college, fought a war, and finally succumbed to Used Cars. -- WJL)



The house as it looked about 1900

THE FUTRALL HOME

226 N. College Ave.
Fayetteville

See accompanying article
"The House I Live In"
by Mrs. J. C. Futrall

The Futrall Home in 1961—*Photo by W. J. Lemke*

ORGANIZATION OF THE CHRISTIAN CHURCH AT MINERAL SPRINGS
by Bernice Karnes

"We, the members of the Christian Church, met at Mineral Springs this Nov. 21, A.D. 1891, and organized a church. Officers -- John A. Hale and F.M.Lathrop, Elders. W.G.Gilbreath and John D.Woods, Deacons.

Brothers
S. S. Hale
A. R. Quinton
William Skelton

Sisters
Mary Hale
Martha Quinton
Catherine Skelton
Sarah C. Lathrop
Maggie Edmonia Hale
Mattie Woods
Sarah Woods

At the conclusion of a meeting held by Bro.Davis, during which there were added thirty-three members, the brethren met and perfected the organization of the church. Bro. J.A.Hale resigned the eldership and Bro. F.J.Skelton and Bro. Wash Woods were appointed elders. Bro.A.R. Quinton was appointed deacon.

Members

S. S. Hale
J. A. Hale
M. E. Wood added from Evening Shade
Walker Woods from the Baptist
Wm. G. Gilbreath
J. Wood
A. R. Quinton
Martha Quinton
Sarah C. Lathrop
Catherine Skelton
Samuel Goldsborough by baptism
Martha Goldsborough from the Baptist
F. J. Skelton " " "
Ella Skelton " " "
Lillie Goldsborough " " "
Rhoda Goldsborough " " "
Mary Gilbreath from the Presbyterians
J. S. Main " " "
Laura Main " " "
Charles Main " " "
Samantha Main by recommendation from Clifton
Callie Quinton by baptism
Mary Snider " "
Mary Clark
Myra Davis
John Clark
Zella Clark
Ada Clark by baptism
Sylva Walker by baptism
Elnora Wood " "
J. H. Hale " "
J.S.Davis by recommendation
Cora Davis " "
L. V. Davis " "

William Skelton
Mattie Woods
Sarah Woods
F. M. Lathrop
Mary Hale
Wash Woods
Vina Woods
John Goldsborough
Ida Hutchens by baptism
Thomas Walden
John Phelan
O. F. Lathrop
Charles Wood
Julie Goldsborough
H.C.Skelton by recommendation
L. M. Skelton " "
S. J. Seward by baptism
L. M. Seward " "
Margaret Davis by recommendation
Hattie Davis " "
Eliza Davis " "

Mineral Springs Church 1892-1893

Paid L. A. Hobbs for preaching at Mineral Springs eight collars and eighty five cente $8.85

Paid Obryne for preaching at Mineral Springs three dollars and fifty cents $3.50

Beginning first Sunday in August 1894, Bro. Davis preached 22 discourses on Revelations. Result, 31 a[illegible]ed to the church. This closed his work, having preached eight months. Paid for services $18.50.

1894

Dec. 6. Bro. John T. Hinds preached for us on Sat. night on the System of Salvation from Eph. first chapter, emphasizing the fact that we are saved by a system. Sun. night on Faith, pointing out that it must produce works, Gal. 3:26. Good audiences. Remuneration $5.00

Mar. 10. Bro.Milas Combs preached to good audiences. Text Sat.night "Come unto me." Sunday: "I am the light of the world." Bro.Combs to preach monthly for $3.00 a month. Apr.14 Bro.Combs preached from the parable of "The Ten Virgins", maintaining that the "Oil" was the Spirit of God and that the "Sleep" was death. The audience large and appreciative. On Sat. night before, he lectured to the young; many funny anecdotes related. Audience medium. Text: Second Peter 1:5-8. May 12 Bro.Combs preached from "Take My Yoke." Audience good. June 9, Bro. Combs preached; subject, Law and Gospel; Sabbath, circumcision, foot washing. Basket dinner. Large audience.

New Members

C. P. Hopper by recommendation
Maggie Hopper " "
Rosie Hopper by baptism
Willis Hopper " "
T.J.Walker " "
Sarah Walker from M.E.Church
John Malone by letter
Sallie Malone by letter
John Schneider came from Evening Shade
Eva Swanger
Dimps Walden
Lyda A. Males by Rec.from Evening Shade
Sarah Phelan by recommendation
William Phelan " "
Hattie Goldsborough by baptism
Nora Woods by baptism
Ola Woods " "
Willie Hutchens
Caria "
Bertha "
Dora Spencer from Baptists
Arthur Winn and wife

Alice Schneider
Sarah Schneider
Fannie Clark by baptism
Lizzie Underhill by baptism
Charley Underhill " "
William Underhill " "
Belle Underhill " "
Willie Davis

Josie Schneider
Billie Head from Baptists

Van Sorrel
Martha Sorrel
Anna Skelton
May Skelton
Ralph Malone
Gracie Goldsborough
Nora Goldsborough
America Hutchens
Mr. Drinnings
Mrs.Flrence Jeffries by rec.

The Christian Church reorganized at Mineral Springs March 23, 1919, with the following names as charter members:

Bro. F.J.Skelton and wife
" Luster Walker and wife
" Ward Davis and wife
" Iris Underhill and wife
" Everett Malone and wife
" A. M. Winn and wife

Sis. Isa Winn
Sis. Northcross
Bro. and Sis. Greenwade
Bro. and Sis. Woods
Bro. Oscar Woods and wife

Bro. Woods and Bro. Skelton and Bro. Walker were chosen as elders, and Bro. Oscar Woods and Bro. Everett Malone were chosen as deacons.

SOME EARLY SETTLERS OF FARMINGTON

by Russell Broyles

The first settlers in the Farmington area came about 1828-29. Among the first were Henry and Eliza (Brown) Tollett who settled south of Farmington on several hundred acres of land. Henry Tollett served as Justice of the Peace for several years and was a strong Woutherner.

Other first comers were William and Margaret (Starns) Wilson, who had three sons: Elderidge H., Arkansas, and John P. The Wilsons were large land owners - 1,160 acres.

Henry Trent settled near Farmington before 1831. In that year the first Methodist Church South was established in Washington County at his home. His son, Rev. Josiah Trent, and the latter's wife (Sarah Woolsey) helped establish Ebenezer Church in 1833. Their son, Albert Trent, was a well-known civic leader in Washington County.

The Allen brothers, Abraham and William, settled near Farmington in 1829. Samuel and Matilda Woolsey came to Washington County in 1829 or 1830. They had thirteen children. William and Matilda Woodruff came in 1830, as did the Pettigrews. George A. Pettigrew was the father of Col.James Pettigrew and Z.M.Pettigrew. They are large land owners.

John Conner settled at Farmington shortly after Washington County was opened to white settlers, probably in late 1828.

James and Jane Kinnibrugh came from Virginia in 1828. He died in 1842 and was at that time the largest land owner in the Farmington valley. There were three children: John McClurg Kinnibrugh, Isabella Kinnibrugh (Mrs. W.H. Engels), and William Kinnibrugh who was killed during the war. The original Kinnibrugh home site in Farmington is still in possession of the fourth generation, great-grandsons Engels and Russell Broyles.

The Farmington Methodist Church was first established in the Henry Trent home in 1831. In 1833 five families established the Ebenezer Church. These families were: Rev. Josiah and Sally Trent, James and Jane Kinnibrugh, William and Matilda Woodruff, William and Elizabeth Bolson and Sam and Matilda Woolsey. They built a log church house.

In 1892 William H. and Isabella (Kinnibrugh) Engels donated the land for the present Methodist church and parsonage. Most of the original families have moved from the Farmington Valley. But in June 1961 at the 128th anniversary of the Farmington Methodist Church, four generations were represented. The first generation was represented by Mrs. W.A.Gaskill, daughter of the W.H.Engels, who has been a member of the church for 75 years. Beulah and Isabella Smith, Russell Broyles and Jack Broyles represented the second generation; Mrs. Lawrence Lewis the third generation, and her son Larry the fourth. There were three generations from the Allen family; Mrs. Nell Brooks, member for 51 years; her daughter Barbara Mitchell and granddaughter Sally Mitchell.

W. H. Engels was born near Batesville in Independence County 1830. He moved to Farmington when he was five years old, after the death of his mother. He was reared by his uncles, William and Abraham Allen. W. H. Engels married Isabella Kinnibrugh, daughter of James and Jane Kinnibrugh, in 1856. He laid out the town of Farmington in plots and streets in 1868 and immediately begar orking for a post office. The post office was established and Mr. Engels was postmaster from 1868 to 1881, getting $1 a year salary.

He brought the first steam thresher to Washington County in 1844; the first reaper in 1857; established a steam grist mill in 1858, one of the earliest in the county.

W. H. Engels' daughter, Mrs.W.A.Gaskill, still lives in the original house that her parents built in 1856, before the Civil War. This building housed the first Farmington post office - a room in the hall.

In 1942 the Rev. J.E.Thomas wrote a history of the Farmington Methodist Church, from which the following paragraphs are quoted:

"The present Farmington church is grounded in the pioneering soil of the early 1800s. No one living today can imagine the conditions under which our parents lived, worked and worshiped in bygone days. They were a sturdy folk, made so by the hardships which go with blazing new trails into the forest, clearing fields, building fences with stones taken from those fields, grubbing stumps, splitting rails, digging wells, fighting wolves away from the cow lot and another wolf at the kitchen door.

"A half dozen of these pioneers met to cut timber and with it erect a one-room log building which was their church, school and community center. In 1833 these pioneers labored together and brought forth what was to be known as Ebenezer church. The church building did not take shape until 1834 when they received their first pastor. Like most of our rural churches, Our Ebenezer has always been a part of a circuit making up the larger parish.

"In 1881 Our Ebenezer was honored by the presence of Bishop Granbury who was the speaker on a memorable occasion, the dedication of building No. 2, which stood a few yards north of the present Farmington cemetery. The material from this second Ebenezer church and school may be seen at the Vess Brooks farm at this writing (1942). The second building was erected about 1850.

"Farmington for years was a haven for both active and retired preachers. About 1872 pastor No. 13, named Shook, built his home across the street north of the present parsonage. The building still stands. Several local preachers have lived in and contributed much to Farmington. Some names have been lost, but these are remembered: Josiah Trent, Jordan Banks, Dr.Daily Sr., Tom Banks.

"About 1890 the present site of the church was acquired and the building begun. In 1892 the building was dedicated with an all-day service, including the customary basket dinner at noon.

Ebenezer and its successors have an unbroken pastorate from 1834 until today. Here is the roll call of the astors for the first 100 years: A.W.Arrington, Billy Cobb, Custer, Andrew Hunter, Lively, Duncan, Stanford, Ewing, Williams, Mathis, Grenade, Dean, Shook, Dyer, Dr.Daily Jr., Burns, Hatfield, Smith, Morrison, Gilmore, Kesner, Stone, G.B.Griffith, Orr, Armstrong, Tucker, Lindsley, Wheeler, Holland, Weaver, Ditterline, Jordan, Hunnicut, Douglas, Ruble, Rowe, Rissell, Howard, Mathews, H. H. Hunt (100th year), Mayhugh, O.D.Peters, Floyd Villines Jr., J.E.Thomas (1942)."

Completing the list of pastors given above by the Rev.Thomas: Arnold Simpson, G. G. Davidson, Carl Whitlock, Cathryn Ferrell, Winslow Brown, and A.L.Riggs. Carl Whitlock made plans and started the education building. It began to be used during the pastorate of Winslow Brown and the pastorate of Miss Cathryn Ferrell. It was completed and the loan paid off during the administration of A.L.Riggs.

An Old Farmington Deed Record

Know all men by these presents that I Abram Allen of Washington County in the State of Arkansas, for and in consideration ofthe sum of One Hundred and Fifty Dollars to me paid on the 1st day of December A.D. 1834 by James Kinnibrugh since deceased, have granted, bargained and sold and by these presents do grant, bargain, sell and convey unto Jane Kinnibrugh widow and Isabella Clark Kinnibrugh, James W. Kinnibrugh and John M. Kinnibrugh, children and heirs at law of the said James Kinnibrugh deceased, all of the County and State aforesaid, the following described tract of land, to-wit

The South half of the Northwest quarter of Section No. Twenty six in Township Sixteen North of Range Thirty one West, situate in the county of Washington and State of Arkansas, to have and to hold the above described tract of land to the said Jane Kinnibrugh, Isabella C. Kinnebrugh, James W. Kinnebrugh and John M. Kinnebrugh and their heirs in fee simple forever.

And I, the said Abram Allen, for myself, my heirs, executors and administrators do covenant with the said parties of the second part, their heirs and assigns, that I am lawfully seized in fee of the afore granted premises -- that they are free from all encumbrances. And that I will and my heirs, executors and administrators shall warrant and defend the same to the said parties of the second part, their heirs and assigns forever against the lawful claims and demands of all persons.

And for the consideration aforesaid and for divers other good and valuable considerations, I, Jane Allen, wife of said Abram Allen do hereby release and quitclaim unto the said Jane M. Kinnibrugh, Isabella C. Kinnebrugh, James W. Kinnebrugh and John M. Kinnebrugh, their heirs and assigns, all my right, claim or possibility of dower in or out of the afore described premises.

In witness whereof we the said Abram Allen and Jane Allen have hereunto set our hands and seals this 23rd day of March, A.D. 1854.

Abram Allen (Seal)
Executed and delivered in presence Jane Allen (Seal)
of P. P. VanHoose.

(Recorded March 5, 1870, by G.W.M.Reed, Clerk)

SOCIETY MAKES PILGRIMAGE TO OLD MT. COMFORT

One of the interesting events of our Society's summer season was a pilgrimage to historic Mt. Comfort on July 23. We were guests of the Rural Improvement Club in the Community Hall for a covered dish dinner. Tom Feathers, WCHS president, related a bit of Mt. Comfort history and told about the work of the historical society. Mrs. Tom Lavender told the story of the old burying ground. She said that upkeep of the cemetery is assured by a trust fund that has already reached $5,000.

At 2:30 some 300 persons toured the grounds, beginning at the grave of Solomon Tuttle (1775-1852), the founder of the community. Nearby are the graves of his daughter Jane and husband, William D. Cunningham (1797-1876). It was Tuttle and his son-in-law Cunningham who gavethe first land for the Mt. Comfort church and cemetery and who gave land and money for the establishment of the chartered Far West Seminary, that in 1845 became the noted Ozark Institute.

We also stopped at the graves of Rev. Isaac Nolen (1813-1848) and wife, Eliza Tuttle; and at the Pittmah lot where are buried James C. Pittman (1809-1847) whose wife was Alvira Tuttle, and their sons, Samuel "Pink" Pittman and J. "Mid" Pittman, both Confederate soldiers. Stops were made at other graves of pioneers, at many of which descendants related facts about the family.

Martha A. Moore (1801-1860) and her sons, John P. and George P. The latter married a granddaughter of Solomon Tuttle. Rev. Adam Carnahan (1801-1871), Rebecca (1806-1844) and three of their children, all of whom died in the 1840s. Polly Gordon Skelton (1807-1886), whose husband William died 1864 as a war-time refugee in Texas. Three of their sons were Confederate soldiers, two being killed in action -- James at Pea Ridge and Lycurgus at Corinth.

Dr. Charles W. Deane, the community's first physician. William Brown, killed at Wilson's Creek in 1861. Arkansas Wilson, member of the first graduating class of Arkansas College 1852. The Cooks, with five burials before the Civil War. The Rainwaters, with two burials in 1849. Amos Mount, 1813-1854. Joseph Rieff (1789-1856) and three sons, all of whom have fine grave markers of a century ago. Mary A. Washington (1811-1901). Elizabeth Brixey (1788-1858) and daughter Mary (1833-1846). James Byrnside (1788-1848) and wife Mary (1796-1860). Rev.T.J.A.Swagerty, Jesse and John Bonham, Benjamin Wilson, Jacob Kifer (1789-1849), Solomon Sparks (1790-1862), the Scotts, two Reagans who died in the 1840s, Melvina Denny (1825-1848), and many more.

We stopped at the Appleby lot, where is buried Margaret, born 1836, died 1839. These are early dates, even for Mt. Comfort. Margaret's father Hezekiah, first of the Applebys, is not buried here. He sleeps in an unknown grave at Waco, Texas where he died as a war refugee in 1864.

Elizabeth McCurdy (1770-1845) -- her birth date is the earliest in Mt. Comfort cemetery. But the first burial in this old graveyard was that of Margaret Hamilton, probably in 1830. She was a cousin of Solomon Tuttle. The location of her grave is unknown.

EARLY AUTOMOBILES IN FAYETTEVILLE

by Leland S. Bryan

According to the best information obtainable, the first automobile in Fayetteville was a 2-cylinder Model F Buick, brought here about 1905 by a Texan who resided at the residence on Hill street that later was the Fulbright home. His name may have been Gray. He did not long remain in Fayetteville but while here several local persons had their first automobile ride in his car, one of whom expressed apprehension about the danger of sitting over the engine, which was mounted directly under the front seat, fearing it might momentarily explode. However he must have liked the ride, for later he became active in the sale of automobiles in this area.

In the summer of 1907 Dr. Otey Miller, Dr. Charles Richardson and Harry Baum purchased three Model K Ford Runabouts. These cars were shipped to Peirce City, Mo., and driven from there to Fayetteville by the owners. The Fayetteville daily publicized the event and a good many people were on hand to await their arrival on the Square. The cost of these cars was about $800 each.

Soon after the three Fords came to town, C.T.Harding became the owner of a Pope-Toledo touring car. The entrance to the rear compartment was through a door in the center of the rear seat. Mr.Harding's son, Capt. Chester Harding, states that his father traded a zinc mine at Rush, Ark. for the Pope-Toledo, and that he commented there was more metal in the car than in the mine.

Not far behind the Pope-Toledo was an International Auto Wagon, purchased by Joe Harrison, sale price $825. This car was built like a buggy with high solid-rubber-tired wheels, buggy springs and chain drive.

Probably not in exact sequence but closely following were these cars and their owners:
1909 Regal, owned by Dean W.N.Gladson. This was the first car owned by a University faculty member. Dean Gladson's daughter, now Mrs. A.S. Brown, was probably the first Fayetteville lady driver.

One-cylinder Brush buckboard, owned by B.E.Grabill, local photographer. Punctures were numerous and difficult to repair. Even at this early date some enterprising manufacturer offered a preparation resembling starch, to be mixed with water and forming a liquid resembling buttermilk, which was put inside the inner tube making it puncture proof. Mr. Grabill treated his tubes with the preparation and in the process inadvertently left the pan containing some of the liquid in the yard. His chickens, probably thinking it was buttermilk, helped themselves and promptly swelled up and passed away.

About this same time Jay Fulbright bought a 2-cylinder Reo touring car and Lyle and Leland Bryan bought a 1-cylinder Reo. J.P.Brower purchased a Flanders roadster, and George Parsons acquired a Stanley

steamer. Charles and Clint Anderson brought in three Studebaker E.M.F. 30 touring cars. These were the first "for rent" cars in Fayetteville.

In the spring of 1912 the first cars carried in stock and offered for sale by a dealer arrived in Fyaetteville and the first four deliveries were to Dr. C.B. Paddock, Tom White, Charles Winkleman and Hiram Richardson (merchant at Litteral). These were Model T Ford touring cars and sold for approximately $750 e h.

The first car with factory-installed starter sold in this area was a Buick purchased by Tip Deaver, Springdale banker.

Prominent among the many early-day driving hazards were frightened and runaway horses, crossing unbridged streams, and skidding all over the road after a rain. The average life of tires was from 4,000 to 5,000 miles.

I am convinced that the person who rendered the greatest service, skill and comfort to early-day motorists of the Fayetteville area was W.J.Sanders, father of Roy and Tip Sanders. He operated a machine and buggy shop on East Mountain street that was a haven for the motorist with any kind of operating difficulty. Mr. Sanders was not only a skilled machinist and mechanic but had unlimited patience with the younger generation full of curiosity about the intricacies of early-day cars. He built, in his shop, an automobile similar in appearance to the high-wheel buggy type International mentioned earlier, and it operated on a par with the factory-built cars of that day. To my knowledge he is the only Fayetteville resident who built his own car.

HISTORY NEWS BRIEFS

A "Directory of Arkansas Historical Societies" has been published by John L. Ferguson, executive secretary of the Arkansas History Commission. It lists 20 county historical societies in the state, eleven of which publish a periodical. Mr.Ferguson also sends out a monthly newsletter. Write him at Old State House, Little Rock.

---wchs---

We regret that the delayed publication of this issue of FLASHBACK made it impossible for us to give any advance publicity to the Prairie Grove Reunion, which is held each year on the Labor Day week-end. However, 1962 will mark the 100th anniversary of the battle of Prairie Grove. We plan to feature the military action at Rhea's Mills, Cane Hill, Reed's Mountain, Walnut Grove, and Prairie Grove, in FLASHBACK, in our 1962 issues.

---wchs---

Alvin Seamster of Garfield, Ark., has loaned us several fine old photographs of Fayetteville persons, from a collection of over 100 pictures that the late Don Cross gave him. We plan to use some of the pictures in a feature article on "Fashions of the 1880s". We are also collecting old photos of men's beards, to illustrate an article on "Styles in Beards". If any of our readers have old photos of long or unusual beards, we would like to borrow them.

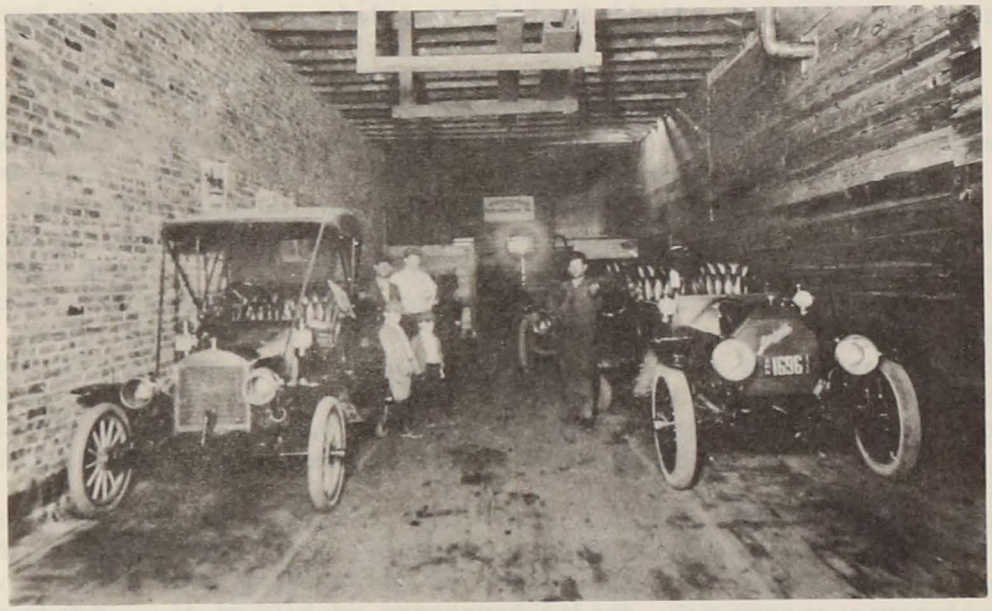
---wchs---

Group of Sulphur City and Black Oak Beauties December 29 1907

Front row, left to right: Floyd Wilson of Elkins; Ada King, now the widow of Arthur Ellesfor; Ethel Burchett, now Mrs. James O. Bassett; Marvin "Margie" Deen of Fayetteville; Della Burchett, now the wife of Sol Divelbliss; and Bertha Deen, now Mrs. Ray Larrabee of Fayetteville.

Back row: Cora Van Hoose, now Mrs. Arthur N. Shively of Fayetteville; Ida Johnson, now the widow of John Ballard; and Will Stockburger, now deceased.

Photo made by Sulphur City's local photographer, Will Mabry. See article in this issue by Frank M. McConnell entitled "Middle Fork Valley."



This was one of Fayetteville's early auto repair shops. It was located on West Mountain street. Picture furnished by Ernest Farmer. See article in this issue by Leland S. Bryan entitled "Early Automobiles in Fayetteville."

LETTERS FROM READERS

Mrs. Vincenheller has been giving me FLASHBACK for two years and I do enjoy them. The last number,"The Gay Nineties",is a delight. I knew dozens and dozens of the people in the photographs. I have spent the past months with my daughter, Mrs.Thomas E. Wilson, in Wichita but am going back to Kentucky to live with my other daughter Frances. She and her husband, Dr.John Sherman, are both physicians. Please change my address to

Mrs. W.J.Reynolds, Box 304, Martin, Ky.
---wchs---

Thank you for your kind letter of July 6 from which I note that there still exist various records concerning my grandfather, Judge Jonas M. Tebbetts, and his family. What I am now trying to do is to reconstruct Grandfather's career in Arkansas from the time he settled there until he left Fayetteville. Those early years were probably the most eventful of his long life and certainly the most dramatic. I want to leave some sort of written record of the family's adventures and the vicissitudes of the War years for my children and grandchildren. Besides myself, there are only three living grandchildren of Judge Tebbetts -- three unmarried daughters of Clinton Hale Tebbetts, Grandfather's first-born. These three cousins of mine are all in their 70s and 80s now. They can give me some help, of course, but I must rely mainly on what I can develop in Fayetteville and Little Rock.

In 1928 I took my mother and Aunt Minnie to Fayetteville. Mother was then 72 and Aunt Minnie was 79. We drove up one street and down another and finally came to the old home on Dickson. My aunt recognized it immediately. Neither had been in Fayetteville since the family fled in 1862 or 63. It was on a Sunday and no one was at the house, but somehow word got around town that two of the Tebbetts "girls" were there.

The church down on the corner below Dickson was just letting out and Mother stopped to speak to the minister. When Mother introduced herself and her sister, there were several old folks there who remembered the Tebbetts family and within 20 minutes an impromptu reception was under way on the church lawn. As usual with me back in the 20s, I was in a hurry, not realizing what a big event this was for my folks after all those years. I remember my Aunt telling about the bullet hole in the door and about the "line of battle", as she called it, across the front yard, and how her mother kept an American flag folded beneath the mattress of her bed, daring to bring it forth only when the Union troops were in possession of Fayetteville; also, how her father freed his slaves before Lincoln's Emancipation Proclamation. I wish now that I had paid more attention to her reminiscences.

I am sorry to learn of Mrs. P.R.Green's death. When my wife and I called on the Greens some years ago, they showed us all through the house. I agree with you that it is one of the most beautiful old homes in the state. It should be preserved intact for future generations. William Baxter had ideas of architectural charm which Frank Loyd Wright could have used to good advantage. I look forward with pleasure to meeting you personally when I drive out there next autumn.

Homer Tebbetts Galey, Millerton, NewYork

I certainly did enjoy my visit to Fayetteville and the WCHS office. I followed the directions on the map you made for me and drove down the road to Charles McClellans'. I realized as I got to the door that the family and their guests were just sitting down to Sunday dinner! But I was so determined that I was going to see the McClellan cemetery that I steeled myself and knocked anyway! They couldn't have been more gracious and hospitable. Charles McClellan insisted on taking me right away to the cemetery where he had cleared grass away from most of the graves. He couldn't have known that I ' be most interested in Colonel John and his wife Mary. I managed to get a few pictures. Mary McClellan's vault had fallen in, but I did manage a picture of the inscription. When we got back to the house, Charles' wife took me on a tour of the older portion and I was delighted to see the old walnut four-posters. She also permitted me to copy a pedigree chart that Lou Parker Gaither had made concerning the children and some of the grandchildren of Evan White McClellan. I hope that WCHS will be interested in publishing our family history. Again many thanks for making my visit such a pleasant one.

Mrs. Bobbie J. McLane
112 Leach St., Hot Springs, Ark.
---wchs---

I would like to clarify a few things about the old Canehill College and bell. Canehill school consolidated with Lincoln school system, so the property was theirs. Several years ago I went with a committee to see the members of the school board, asking that they deed the property to Canehill Community when it ceased to be used for school purposes, so that we could make a rock enclosure for the bell and make some improvements on the building. They refused and said they would repair the Belfry, so our hands were tied. They patched up the belfry. Finally, when all the school was moved to Lincoln, they have recently deeded the property to a board of trustees of Canehill.

They left the building in good shape and all doors were locked, but a group of boys broke into the building and wrecked everything inside, and broke out almost every window pane in the building. However, since we acquired a deed to the property, Canehill people have organized and have built a new Belfry, which is painted. We have cleaned the building and campus and hope to make a Youth Center there. A picnic area has been made and many other improvements. There is more to be done. We hope that those who wish to visit Old Cane Hill College will do so and will enjoy hearing the old bell rung.

Mrs. J. H. Byeatt, Lincoln, Ark.
---wchs---

Mrs. Wilhite of North Little Rock advises that your organization has the data on the family of Hon. James David Walker. Concerning him, I should like to know the name of his father. His grandfather, David Walker of Logan County, Ky., mentions in his will two sons as executors, viz: James Walker and Jefferson Walker, also daughters to receive slaves and residue to other children whom he does not name. The one question I have to ask is Who was Hon.James David Walker's father? I will appreciate it if you will send me this information, for my gr-gr-grandfather was also named James Walker and died in Christian County, Ky.

John Hensell,
7720 Bradford St., Houston 17, Texas

I received the copies of "The Bench and Bar of Washington County." I think the brochure is splendid and I have sent a copy to the Hon.James H. Pilkinton of Hope, to serve as an inspiration and a model to get a similar record made for Hempstead County. Mr. Oscar Ellis of Salem, Ark., has already started to work on a history of the Bench and Bar of the nine counties comprising the Chancery District of which Sharp County is a part. I anticipate with pleasure the receipt of the August issue of FLASHBACK and I thank you in advance for same.

Ed.F. McFaddin, Associate Justice,
Arkansas Supreme Court, Little Rock, Ark.
---wchs---

I am having a hard time keeping my mind on my work this morning, for your three fine WCHS publications have arrived and I'd like to quit right this minute and start reading them. I have scanned them enough to know they are wonderful booklets - "Solomon Tuttle and His Descendants", "Bench and Bar of Washington County", and "War-Time Letters of Albert McCollom." I am delighted to have them in my library and it seems to me that everyone living in shouting distance of the Ozarks should want them. The work that the Washington County Historical Society is doing in publishing these fine booklets is of value that can't be estimated at this time. I hope everything goes grand for you and your Society.

Lucile Upton, News-Leader,Springfield,Mo.
---wchs---

I received your letter stating that the August issue of FLASHBACK would be late. This letter is to let you know that I have no complaint to make. The editions of FLASHBACK are always welcomed by myself and friends who come to my home. So don't feel too bad about being late with it once in a while. You also state that you have 460 members at this time and would like to make that number 500 by November. To help that cause I am enclosing check for $6 for which please enroll my aunt Miss Alma Jeannette Cotham of Burnet, Texas, and my sister, Mrs. W.M. Winner of Goldthwaite, Texas. With best wishes

Maurice Cotham Shelby,
PO Box 511, Edna, Texas
---wchs---

On June 11, 1961 there was a reunion of Alexanders, of the Samuel S. Alexander line, at the old home place on Mesquite near Lampasas,Texas. Eighty-eight were present, some from a distance and some for the first time. We were honored to have with us Mrs. Georgetta Alexander Smith of Fayetteville, Arkansas, Route 8. She is a descendant not only of John and Jane Stevenson Alexander but also Zadok Winn, Lafayette Reed, John Wesley Rutherford, Johnson, Lawson, Carney and Bloyed, all of Washington County. While at Lampasas we also visited the old Bean house, the home of two of the sons of Richard Henderson Bean. We found there a large portrait of Richard H., their father, hanging on the wall of the bedroom of his grandson, Tilford Bean. I was thrilled. If you do not have a picture of him in Washington County, I shall get a copy of this one. Each issue of FLASHBACK covers several subjects in which our family is interested. They are all excellent. We can hardly wait for the next one.

Mrs. L. E. Alexander,
R. # 1, Alma, Oklahoma

News in FLASHBACK about the J.H.VanHoose photo albums is exciting. How I wish I could see them. Is there any chance that one of them includes a picture of Lydia Lewis VanHoose? That is something that is missing from my collection and that I would dearly love to have. Bill joins me in sending best wishes and in again congratulating you and the Washington County Historical Society for the amazing and valuable work you are doing.

Hildy (Mrs.W.E.R.) Crawford, society ed,
The Desert Sun, Palm Springs, California

---wchs---

Enclosed is $3.10 for your McCollom and Miller booklets. I wish you would put my name on your "want list" for the booklets, "Joe Scott's Four Years Service in the Southern Army" and "The War-Time Letters of Capt.T.C.DuPree." I am a high school student and have to use my limited funds in the most profitable way in my study of local history. Thank you for your time and trouble. I appreciate the good work that the Washington County Historical Society is doing.

James Wilson,
2316 N. National, Springfield, Mo.

---wchs---

I intended to send these pictures to you as soon as we got home from our Fayetteville visit. The big tintype is one of George's grandmother and family and friends. This is a very old picture, probably taken in the 1840s when photography was brand new. The postcard of several people inside the building is of the old mill at Kingston, Ark. The third picture shows the first airplane flight at Fayetteville. Thought you would like to have this for your collection. Mama (Mrs.Nettleship) asked me yesterday when the next FLASHBACK would be out. She is as interested as we are.

Mrs. George M. Basore, New Orleans, La.

---wchs---

The Colonel Dinsmore mentioned in a recent issue of FLASHBACK and my mother are first cousins. When I was teaching in El Paso, back in the early twenties, his son Hamilton was with a law firm there at that time and we all knew each other and were quite good friends. He met the woman he married there -- a teacher in our school. -- I received the Tuttle family history and found it interesting reading.

Mrs. Chesley Elder Perkins,
315 Evans Ave., San Antonio 9, Texas

---wchs---

In FLASHBACK some time ago there was an article about my grandfather Stephen Enyart. He was Captain in the Mexican War. I have a large picture of him and thought you might like to have a copy. I am enclosing it and I'd like to see it in the Historical Society's magazine. I cant give a history of the family as I was only 10 years old when we first came to California and my parents have been dead for years. My father was James S. Enyart, born in Washington County; he married a Stewart also born in that county. My father lived to be 88 years old and my mother lived to 91. I married Mose Dutton's grandson, Elvin Dutton. Maybe Mr. Jett or some other members of your Society may know of his ancestors. I am also sending some snapshots of old landmarks of Goshen.

Mrs. E. C. Dutton,
9452 Glencannon Dr.,
Pico Rivera, California

---wchs---

A LETTER WRITTEN BY THE REV. MOSES DUTTON

In the December issue of FLASHBACK there was a picture of Moses Dutton, Methodist preacher. He is my husband's grandfather, so we were thrilled to see the picture. We have an old letter written by him to his nephew which I thought you might like to have for your magazine. I am enclosing a typed copy. The letter is pretty tattered and has been taped several places but is very plain.

In your last issue you spoke of my grandfather, Stephen Enyart, who was Captain in the War with Mexico. His son, James S. Enyart, was my father. I married Moses Dutton's grandson and his father's name was also Moses Dutton. We surely enjoy FLASHBACK and would like to see more of the old Goshen pictures in it, some of the old landmarks. Both my family and my husband's family were born there and lived there for years and some are still at Goshen.

Mrs. E. C. Dutton
9452 Glencannon Dr.,Pico Rivera, Calif.

(The letter written by Rev.Moses Dutton in 1882 reads as follows:)

Goshen, Washington Co., Ark. Fb 10, '82

Well Jack I received your letter today was glad to hear from you and learn that you are doing well, and am glad that you have not forgotten me. I have many things to write of but can only mention a few of them at one writing. I am living at the same place, all the children are married but Moses he is living with me. Your Aunt Betsy is feeble being worn down with age. My health has been bad the last two years but is better at this time. We have a small town at Goshen. It was blown away by a terrible cyclone little over two years ago. I had a large shop. It was blown entirely away in connection with several houses. There was no lives lost, our church house and Harbor was destroyed. The town has been rebuilt. We have built a church house with a Masonic Hall on it. The building is worth one thousand dollars.

We have a fine steam mill underway of construction at Goshen. It is being put up by Dr. Kelly, Tom Cannon and Jno. Tunstill. It will be running by harvest time. I worked on our church house over one year, all the time that work could be done. It was a gratis business on my part and has left me behind hand but I will still live if it be in a hard way.

I contemplate visiting your country in the faul on a preaching expedition. If my health holds good and if I visit your part of the country I will write you and let you know at what time I will be there. I am preaching almost as much as I ever did. I want to make a good end of my life. Brown Sharp and Martha are living with me. Their oldest child died night before last. His name was Monroe, he was all the boy they had, he died with Rheumatism. They have four children left.

Dick Dutton lives in Hindsville is running a blacksmith shop and is doing reasonable well. Dick is a good smith. Nerva her health is not good she was well nigh dying a while back. She is in better health now. Jo Phillips is in Texas some whare. If you know anything of him write to me and tell me where he is as I have not had a letter from them for about two years. I want you to write at once on the receipt of this letter and tell me how Cass is getting along and if you and him have enough religion to die with. If so I shall look to meet you in the better land. I close by subscribing myself

yours truly
MOSES DUTTON

to Jackson Dutton

SEEKS ALBERTY INFORMATION

I am interested in the history of the Alberty family and hope that you will be able to help me. My mother was Cynthia Volenda Alberty. born Washington County, Ark., 25 June, 1869. Her father was George Andrew Alberty, born Washington County, Ark., 27 August, 1840. His father was Nathan Alberty, born Surry County, North Carolina, 1808. Other Albertys that I have become acquainted with (in name only) in my ancestor hunting are: William Alberty, who collected $18,000 claim on his birthright as a Cherokee in 1864; Daniel, John, Samuel and Henry Alberty Jr. All of these were heads c families in Washington County, Ark.,in 1840. And also Henry Alberty Sr., who may have been the father of them all. But where does my Nathan Alberty fit in? He married Mary Douthit, born 1822 in North Carolina, and they had two children: Nancy Alberty who married John C. Powell, and George Alberty, mentioned at the beginning of this letter.

Mrs. Bland Turner, librarian,
Shackelford County Library, Albany, Tex.

WHO KNOWS ABOUT WILLIAM PYATT?

I am very much interested in my Pyatt ancestors. And am trying to complete the family record of the Sherman-Pyatt-Cannon and Neill families. William Pyatt was born in Burke County, North Carolina, May 4, 1817 and died at Elm Springs, Washington County, Arkansas, August 1, 1897. He moved to Elm Springs in the early spring of 1861, spent several years in the Southern Army and the rest of the time engaged in farming in the community of Elm Springs. I would like to get a copy of his obituary, which I am sure was carried in the Fayetteville paper. As a favor to me or to my father, Rev. Wm. Sherman, will you get some one to go to the paper files and copy that obituary for me. I am certain this will give us a clue as to the place of marriage and who the father and mother were, and where they lived. My best regards to the entire staff of the Washington County Historical Society.

S. H. Sherman
748 Oglethorpe Ave.,St.Simons Island, Ga.

CAN ANYONE HELP ON THE CATES LINE?

I have been in touch with Mrs.Troutman for some time and we have exchanged data on the Cates family history, etc. We believe we are descendants of the same Washington County Cates. My lack of knowledge of my Cates ancestors makes it difficult to connect my line. I need a little more information. All the Cates names (my line) that I am sure of are: 1. Deborah Ann Cate(s), born about 1845, married Dave White of Benton Co., Ark. in 1864 - unable to find record of their marriage but they have one daughter still living, my Grandmother, who is 95 years young. This family came to Texas in 1866. 2. Jane Cate(s), born about 1841-43, married Alex Jarnagin. Family records say they lived around Fayetteville, Ark. until about 1870, then they also came to Texas and settled in Bell County. We are enjoying the FLASHBACKS. Does Crawford County, Ark., have a Historical Society? I find my Great-grandfather, Isaac Cates Thompson, in Crawford County, Ark., 1860 census. They came to Texas in 1878. I have good Thompson records back to Leonard M. Thompson, born 1806 in North Carolina; died 1890; buried White Oak cemetery near Wheeler, Washington County, Ark.

Mrs. C. E. Moore,
557 S.Beach St., Fort Worth 5, Texas

NEWS FROM THE HISTORY OFFICE AT 12½ E. CENTER STREET

"CHEROKEE PIONEERS"

We have just received word that James M. Carselowey's book, "Cherokee Pioneers", has been published. Copies may be secured at $3 each from the author: James Manford Carselowey, POBox 156, Adair, Oklahoma. MrMCarselowey is a member of our Society and a student of Cherokee history. He is a former Mayor of Adair. We have visited in his home and are aware of the large accumulation of Cherokee history that reposes there. He was the author of "Cherokee Notes", which the Washington County Historical Society published a few years ago. We sold our 200 copies in a short time but are still receiving orders - the latest from the Philadelphia Public Library. Those of our readers who are interested in Cherokee history would do well to send Mr. Carselowey a check for $3 at once, to assure a copy of his "Cherokee Pioneers."

A VISITOR FROM TEXAS

One of the most enjoyable sessions we have had recently in our WCHS office was on June 19-20 when C. Vale Mayes of Edinburg, Texas, visited us. He brought with him his collection of records, photos and souvenirs of his father's family (Mayes) and his mother's family(Pierson). These early-comers to Washington County lived in the Johnson area and are buried in the Bluff cemetery at Springdale.

Among Vale Mayes' memorabilia are Civil War letters of his grandfather Mayes, who was a member of the only artillery company organized in Washington County -- the First Arkansas Light Artillery USA. There are the epaulets and eight buttons from his uniform -- probably the only relics of the First Battery that have survived a century.

From the many old tintypes and photos, we have selected 13 for copying and reproduction. Mr.Mayes has promised to put the family history in shape for publication at an early date.

MISSOURI AUTHOR VISITS WCHS

A visitor in our WCHS office July 25 was Clyde C. Hammers of Kansas City. He has written a book about some little-known sidelights of the battle of Pea Ridge and I had the pleasure of reading the manuscript. Mr. Hammers had recently visited the grave of General Ben McCulloch in Austin, Tex., but he did not know that General Slack, who also lost his life at Pea Ridge, is buried in Fayetteville. So I drove the visitor up to the Confederate cemetery and he pronounced it one of the most beautiful soldier graveyards he had ever seen. I first corresponded with Mr. Hammers in 1958 when I learned that he was a grandson of Major Harbin who was station agent at Keetsville (Washburn, Mo.)for the Butterfield Overland Mail. Later, FLASHBACK published the diary of Maj. John Henry Brown of Gen. McCulloch's staff, who told about the good dinners that Confederate officers enjoyed at Harbin's, before the battle of Pea Ridge. It was this article in FLASHBACK that induced Mr. Hammers to make a trip to the University of Texas Library to see the original of the Brown diary.

SARAH JANE, A TRUE STORY OF A GIRL OF THE SOUTH

We have just received announcement of this new book, the story of a Confederate girl related by her daughter and granddaughter. Price is $3. Order from Mrs.Nola Green, 1309 Lee St., Jacksonville, Arkansas.

A VISIT FROM THE SKELTON FAMILY HISTORIAN

Alan G. Skelton, librarian of the US Army Engineers at Vicksburg, Miss., who holds membership in the WCHS and whose history of the Skelton family was published in FLASHBACK last year, paid his native town of Fayetteville a visit on June 2. I was privileged to show him the Confederate cemetery and to accompany him on a repeat visit to the Skelton family cemetery, east of the US Veterans Hospital and only a hundred yards orso from the Presbyterian Church now under construction. Vandals had broken a number of gravestones in this historic burying ground, and the entire plot, in which a dozen or more pioneer families buried their dead, is overgrown with creepers and brush.

Lest our Mississippi visitor think he was alone in his resentment at the treatment that the graves of his kinsmen had received, I drove him to the Walker cemetery on East Mountain, where the same situation exists. Vandals have destroyed several monuments that marked the graves of pioneer families, including the Washingtons.

I explained to Alan Skelton that there is no protection against this sort of thing unless and until the city of Fayetteville assumes control over these pioneer burying grounds. I am sure that Fayetteville's mayor, Guy E. Brown, does not know that the Walker cemetery is Our Town's first burying ground. Here are the pioneer Watsons, Wilsons, Suttons, Jernigans, and others. Instead of contributing thousands of dollars to hosiery and piano factories, Fayetteville could well expend a few hundred dollars to clean up and maintain Our Town's first graveyard -- the Walker plot, where are buried three Confederate officers, an Arkansas Supreme Court judge, three mayors of Fayetteville, a U.S. Senator, and three kinsmen of Gen.George Washington.

And if Mayor Guy E. Brown (1961) has any funds left, he should clean up the old graveyard on the Wire Road, where are buried not only the Skeltons but a dozen other pioneer families. The Skeltons have an iron fence around their plot, but the Carters, Mummerts, Thatches, Minors and other families have no protection from the bulldozers that are now only a hundred yards away.

Alan Skelton brought with him three photo albums that he had received from his cousin, Dr. Hayden Anderson of Kansas City. Two of these 1870 albums belonged to Miss America Skelton, whose story was published in the February issue of FLASHBACK. The third album -- a gorgeous volume with gilt imprint on the edges and ornamental metal clasps, was a gift from James H. VanHoose to Miss Mat Skelton. Among the hundreds of old tintypes and photos are pictures of the VanWinkle family, the Andersons and Davenports, the Stuckeys and other pioneer families. Most of the pictures were taken by Howerton, who, if not Fayetteville's first photographer (he came about 1870), was Washington County's most important photographer until the arrival of Hansard in the 1880s and Mrs.Young in the 1890s.

Our Society has had copies made of 80 photos in the Skelton-VanHoose albums. Thirty of these are unidentified but we hope that some old-timers will be able to tell us who they are. Soon or late we plan to publish these fine old portraits.

WCHS MAY MEETING...

The Washington County Hi orical Society met in the Latta Barn at Prairie Grove Battlefield Park on Sunday, May 21. A full house witnessed a dramatic sketch, "The Battle of Prairie Grove", written by Mrs. Donald Parks and enacted by her 4th grade pupils. The sketch opened with the singing of "Dixie" and closed with the dancing of the Virginia Reel. President Tom Feathers spoke briefly, telling of his visits to the Gettysburg and Shiloh battlefields and emphasizing the importance of the battles of Prairie Grove and Pea Ridge in northwest Arkansas. Coffee was served by a Prairie Grove committee headed by Mrs Fred McCuistion. The Morrow and Latta houses in the Park were open for inspection by the visitors.

WCHS JUNE MEETING

The June meeting of the WCHS was held June 20 at the Mountain Inn, President Tom Feathers presiding. Speaker was Mrs.M.Z.Bair of Little Rock who showed slides of the Territorial Restoration in the capital city and discussed this historic shrine of which she is executive secretary. After the program a meeting of the Board of Directors was held. The following directors were present: Gus Eidson, Roy A. Scott, Tom Feathers, W.J.Lemke, Fred McCuistion, John A. Reed, Oscar E. Williams, Dr. Fount Richardson. It was decided to have a pilgrimage to Mt.Comfort in July and a "Distinguished Citizen" award in September. The President will appoint committees to arrange these events.

WILSON'S CREEK CENTENNIAL EDITION...

The Springfield Daily News, in its special edition August 9 in commemoration of the 100th anniversary of the battle of Wilson's Creek, set a high standard for future centennial issues in this area -- Bentonville and Rogers (Pea Ridge), Prairie Grove, Newtonia, Carthage, Fayetteville and Van Buren. The 16-page account of the battle -- the first in which Washington County (Arkansas) troops were engaged -- was written by Lucile Morris Upton of the newspaper's staff. Mrs.Upton holds membership in our Washington County Historical Society. The art work for the Centennial issue was done by Bob Palmer of the News staff and includes a fine 2-page map to guide visitors over the battlefield. The author is introduced as follows:

> Mrs. Lucile Morris Upton, a long-time feature writer and columnist for Springfield Newspapers, Inc., probably has written more about the Battle of Wilson's Creek than any other person. Her research on, and promotion of, the historic Civil War engagement is credited by many with playing a major role in final establishment of the national battlefield park.
>
> One of Missouri's best-known historians, Mrs. Upton is the author of a novel, "Bald Knobbers". In addition to her many historical features, she conducts a popular five-day-a-week column, "Over the Ozarks", in The Daily News.
>
> Most of the information for this centennial supplement was taken from her personal files.

The layout and typography of this special edition are in tune with 1861. The old-fashioned headline type is especially good. A most unusual page is headed "The Five Deaths of Gen. Lyon" and reproduces five century-old paintings and engravings.

Our congratulations to Mrs. Upton and the News-Leader on this outstanding commemorative edition. It is not too late to get a copy for your Civil War Centennial collection. Write: Circulation Department, Springfield Newspapers Inc., Springfield, Mo.

LATTA DESCENDANT VISITS LATTA HOUSE...

On August 8, while we were showing some Little Rock visitors through the Latta House at Prairie Grove Battlefield Park, a car with Texas license plates drove up. The two ladies introduced themselves a descendants of John Latta who had built the 2-story log house 127 years ago. They had never seen their ancestral home,so it was quite a thrill for them to take the old-fashioned key, unlock the door, and enter the room in which their grandmother was married - on Sept. 19, 1839! They brought us a big framed portrait of their grandmother, which they presented to Fred McCuistion, director of the Vineyard Village restoration in Battlefield Park. The portrait is that of Margaret Ann Latta, oldest daughter of John and Jane Latta. She was born in SouthCarolina, Feb. 19, 1818; came to Washington County, Arkansas, with her parents in 1832; died Jan. 2, 1883. She was married in the front room of the Latta house, to Eli Kelly, on Sept. 19, 1839. Her portrait will hang in the room in which she was married.

SEEKS KELLY FAMILY HISTORY...

Visitors to the WCHS office on Aug. 8, while I was at Prairie Grove, were some out-of-staters looking for Kelly and Guthary ancestors or descendants. Roy Scott gave them what information he had. Mr. Kelly called me on the phone and I told him that his ancestors are probably buried in the Rieff's Chapel cemetery and that there is a memorial plaque at Cato Springs to his gr-grandfather, Tom Kelly, who fought in the War with Mexico and raised a company for the Confederate service in the Civil War. The Kelly family, like many others, was divided in its allegiance, some members serving in the Southern and some in the Northern army.

As for the Gutharys -- they were in Benton County when Benton was still a part of Washington County. We told them to go to Bentonville for their research.

All of which poses a question: How much information should we give to outsiders who are not members of our Society? Personally, I am getting tired of giving away free, information that it cost me 33 years and hundreds of dollars to acquire. It is the duty of the Chamber of Commerce to service these people. But neither the Fayetteville nor the Springdale Chamber of Commerce pays dues to our Society. Their thousands of dollars go for Industry, but not one cent for their historical heritage.

HOLT FAMILY REUNION

Thanks to Ruth Holt Payne of our FLASHBACK editorial staff, we have received an account of the Holt family reunion at Lincoln, Ark. on July 16, 1961. The attendance was 242 Holt kin, making this probably the largest annual family reunion in our county. The patriarch of the family, Uncle Bill Beaty, was 106 years old on July 16, but was unable to be present. He is the youngest child of Alexander and Emily Holt Beaty who was adaughter of Jack and Elizabeth Holt. The oldest member present at the 1961 reunion was Frank Cheatham 91. Jack and Elizabeth Holt had nine children and each of these children except two were represented by their descendants. The oldsters were seated at a special table,and included Mrs. Ada Rinehart, Mrs. Catherine Starr, Mrs. Tersa Garrison, Mrs. Lucy Taylor, Mrs. Delia Holt, Mrs. Bea Hembree, Mrs. Edna Brown, Mrs. Willie Norwood, Mrs. Clara Kendrick, Mrs. Hannah Collins Dunlap, Mrs. Betty Carter, Mrs. Cordia Glass, John D. Holt, Miss Lily Rich, John Hardy Rich, Mrs. Elizabeth Sturm and Mrs. Parker Holt. The welcoming address was given by Mrs. Burlene Hilton.